

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 1

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1921.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 PER YEAR

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Forest Howe of Hanover was in town, Monday.

Mr. I. L. Carver returned home from Boston, Sunday.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jodrey is gaining.

Dr. R. B. Tibbets was in Lewiston, Monday, on business.

Mr. Silas Littlehale is visiting in Errol, N. H., for some time.

Mrs. James Wright has been the guest of Mrs. J. U. Furlington.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. A. M. Clark, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Howard Tibbets of Belfast was a guest of relatives in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Van Den Kerckhoven were in Norway, last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston have moved into their home on Kimball Park.

Mrs. O. M. Mason and Miss Alice Mason have returned and opened their home.

Hon. H. H. Hastings and E. C. Park, Esq., were in Rumford, Tuesday, to attend court.

Mrs. Evelyn Briggs and little Chandler returned from South Paris last Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Bartlett visited her sister, Mrs. Ralph Perkins, at South Paris last week.

Miss Mona Martyn spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Martyn.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Rich of Berlin, N. H., were guests of friends in town, Sunday.

Mr. A. L. Van Den Kerckhoven and family have moved into the rent over the drug store.

Miss Methyl Packard, who has been visiting her sister, Ida Packard, has returned to Portland.

F. J. Tyler and Howard F. Hutchins are attending court at Rumford as jurors from this town.

Miss Vira Holt, who has been in Oxford for several weeks, has returned to her home on Mill Hill.

Prof. W. R. Chapman has closed his home in town and has gone to his home in Shelburne, N. H., for the summer.

Miss Dorothy Chandler is spending a short time at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

Mr. H. N. Bragdon had the misfortune to break his right arm while cracking his car last Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. S. T. Achenbach and Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Upton started for Presque Isle, Monday, to attend the State Conference of the Congregational Churches.

Mr. H. A. Packard's sister, Mrs. Jennie P. Coffin, arrived last week from Denver, Colorado, and will make her home in the east.

Mrs. Nellie Phillips and daughter, Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Milan, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards the first of the week and attended the Rebekah district meeting.

The many friends of B. F. Barker are pleased to learn that after laying five months in the Massachusetts General Hospital and having his right leg amputated below the knee, has so far recovered as to be able to leave the hospital and has taken rooms in a private house at Melrose, Mass., so as to be near his sister.

The Ladies' Aid held their annual May sale, Thursday afternoon, in the Methodist classroom. The first table was aprons of all sizes and descriptions. Mrs. French and Mrs. Constance Wheeler were in charge. Mrs. Ella Clark dispensed home-made candy, and Mrs. Davis Lovejoy sold cooked food. The booth in the center of the room deserves special mention, decorated in linen and white. The girls of the Missionary Club, in charge of a large doll dressed as a boy, stood at one side with a box tied to his arm and over his head was written the words, "Help the children in China"; dainty articles made by the girls were for sale. Silk workbags, collar and cuff sets, abridged work, etc. Miss Hamilton sold ice cream.

FREEMAN H. BENNETT

A cloud of gloom was cast over the town of Albany on Thursday afternoon when the news was passed along that one of the prominent citizens of the town had passed away at the age of 71 years.

Mr. Bennett had been in his usual health that day, going to Bethel in the forenoon and after arriving home he went to his garden and was planning it out when he was taken with a very bad spell. He started for the house and before medical aid could be given he passed away.

In the passing of Mr. Bennett the town loses one of its best citizens, a man who was ever ready with a helping hand to those in need. He had held important positions in the town, and was at the time of his death on the board of selectmen.

He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Lottie Harriman who lived at home, and Mrs. Louisa Donahue of Auburn; two sisters, Mrs. Roy Cole of Bryant's Pond, and Mrs. Guy Estes of Norway; a grandson, Herman Bennett, of Bethel, and a host of friends to mourn their loss.

The funeral was held Sunday at the West Bethel Flat schoolhouse, Rev. J. H. Little of Bethel speaking words of comfort.

Mr. Sylvester and family have moved to Bath.

Mr. William Forbes was in Portland last week.

Mrs. I. H. Wight was in Berlin, N. H., last week.

L. W. Ramsell has purchased a new Ford touring car.

Mr. Patterson has purchased the Levesque place on the Locke's Mills road.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown of Rumford were calling on friends in town, Sunday.

Mrs. H. S. Jodrey attended the funeral of her uncle, Mr. Freeman Bennett, last Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Hapgood and daughters, Lois and Bessie, spent the week end in South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. George Greene and two children were guests of relatives in town, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bryant spent several days this week at Middle Dam on a fishing trip.

Mrs. F. E. Purrington of Gorham, N. H., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Hall, Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Lyon and Mrs. Harry Lyon and children were guests at the Hapgood farm, Sunday.

Mrs. L. W. Ramsell entertained Mrs. Eva Fassett, Mrs. Alice Burton and Mrs. Inez Crosby over the week end.

Mr. S. S. Greenleaf went to Chester, N. H., Tuesday, and Mrs. Greenleaf, who has been visiting her parents, returned with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richardson, who have been spending the winter in Pinehurst, N. C., are guests of his father, Mr. N. E. Richardson.

Mrs. Lester Twitchell of South Paris was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Mina Harriman several days and attended the Rebekah district meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Dorell, who have been living in Kittery, Maine, for the past four years, returned to Bethel last week and have opened their home on Broad street.

This week, Thursday, Mr. Little is attending the funeral of Clark Flagg at Richmond, Me., a personal friend and former parishioner, who for years has been the undertaker to Richmond and neighboring towns.

Mr. Burton Abbott was called to Rangely, Saturday, by the illness of Alton Gott, who was very ill with pneumonia. Friends are pleased to hear the crisis in the disease has been favorably passed and he will return to Bethel as soon as his strength will allow.

Rev. Mr. Little was called to attend the funeral of Freeman H. Bennett in Albany, Sunday. Prayer at the home and sermon in the schoolhouse on the West Bethel-Mason road. There was a large attendance of citizens, neighbors and friends. Mr. Bennett was a man well known and respected by all who knew him. His integrity and noble manly spirit were acknowledged by everyone.

We have some good scribbling paper for 15 cents and 15 cents a pound.

FAREWELL RECEPTION

Not often at a social function does one see so many grave faces as were in evidence at the farewell reception given Mr. Nelson R. Springer and family at the beautifully decorated dining-hall of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Tuesday evening.

A deep feeling to do honor to those whose going meant so great loss seemed to govern the spirit of the occasion, rather than the usual cheerful atmosphere of ordinary social occasions.

A quartet, consisting of Prof. W. S. Wight, Mrs. Clarence L. Wheaton and Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson sang several selections and a trio by Prof. Wight, Mr. Wheaton and Mr. Anderson was also enjoyed.

The following original lines were read by the author, Mrs. Lyman Wheeler:

"Time passes, years glide,
On hurries life's tide
Only true friendship shall ever abide."

Seasons come, seasons go,
Bringing to us here below
Varied scenes of joy and woe.

Joy for treasures gained and kept,
Grief for friendships now bereft,
Sometimes only grief is left.

To-night both joy and dire distress
Mingled feelings us possess
As we now our thoughts express.

Joy—for friends we hold most dear—
Grief—that parting-time draws near.
Parting too prolonged, we fear.

Friends whose friendship has been sweet
We are gathered here to greet
With these verses—incomplete.

We're no poet, that we know
A truth which these lines surely show.
Poetry is slow to grow.

Though you vote us just a bore,
Please endure our faulty score,
We do not expect "encore."

From our hearts goes out to you,
Friends so loyal, tried and true,
Appreciation now your due.

Of the honors you have won,
Of the service you have done,
Of your talents one by one.

Gifts for music, gifts for teaching,
Gifts for business, gifts for preaching,
All have influence so far-reaching.

"Service" ever has been your watch-word
Service is the path you've trod,
Service to town, church and God.

Best of mottoes, best of texts,
Both in this life and the next,
Lives of service, ever best.

As you go to that far clime
Where 'tis always summertime,
Hear our wish expressed in rhyme.

May the God you've worshiped, here
The same God you'll worship there,
Ever keep you in His care.

In these lines we've tried to tell
What we wish we might say well
Our "God-speed-you and farewell."

Mr. Lyman Wheeler voiced very feelingly the appreciation of his audience of the irreparable loss sustained by church and community in the going of these dear friends and citizens. In closing, he presented a purse of money, from the parish, for the purchase of an automobile lunch kit to be selected by the recipients, as an expression of loving good will and wishes for a pleasant trip across country to California, their prospective home.

Delicious refreshments of ice cream and cakes were served. If one might covet so impossible possession, it would be a more kindly climate for New England, to keep one's friends within its bounds, at least.

Mr. Springer's family will occupy a cottage at Wildwood, Falmouth Foreside, for the summer, leaving in the early fall by automobile across the continent to the Pacific coast.

PINKHAM CUMMINGS

There was a very pleasant party at the residence of Rev. J. H. Little, Sunday afternoon, May 8, when Clifton B. Pinkham of Kennonbunkport and Miss Laura E. Cummings were united in marriage by Mr. Little, using the single ring service.

The bride whose home has been in Albany is well known in Bethel and a host of friends wish the happy party long life and abundant blessings.

The father of the bride, George C. Cummings, and two daughters were present at the wedding.

CONTINENTAL MILL AT RUMFORD CLOSED

The Continental Paper and Bag Company ceased operations on Wednesday morning of last week, when the employees of the mill left their work at 9 A. M., their agreement having expired, and no other agreement having been made with the mill.

On April 18 a letter was sent to the employees in regard to an adjustment of wages, but no specific amount of a cut was mentioned. This matter was taken up before the local union, and on May 11 a letter was sent to the mill officials, asking that agreement of the last year be continued. This was rejected by the officials.

When the mill is running at full capacity some 800 are employed, but for the past few months only about 450 have been working. About 125 employees of the envelope mill are also affected, and left their work with the other employees.

The situation at the International remains the same, and nothing in the line of settlement has as yet been brought about. The Oxford mill which has been running on full time and with a full crew for the past two weeks will continue on the same basis.

FIRE AT BRYANT'S POND

A blaze starting from some unknown cause burned one of the dry sheds of the Dearborn Spool Co. at Bryant's Pond, Thursday night. The fire was discovered about midnight. Several lines of hose were laid from the factory's pumping plant, and by hard work the blaze was confined to the building in which it started. The building was full of dry spool stock and was near the main factory and boiler room.

GRANGE NEWS

ROUND MT. GRANGE

Round Mt. Grange met in regular session Saturday afternoon, May 7. After the routine work the third and fourth degrees were conferred on a class of four candidates, Past Master W. B. Cummings taking the chair. Music and singing was furnished during the work by Hazel Wardwell and Vera Kimball. The company of seven members from Bethel Grange was very much enjoyed. After the work all retired to the dining hall where a bountiful lunch was served. All returned to their homes, saying a very pleasant afternoon had been spent.

STATE OF MAINE PROCLAMATION

by the Governor

FOREST PROTECTION WEEK

The forests of Maine, covering as they do four-fifths of the State, constitute one of its most valuable resources. They safeguard our water supplies, support many of our industries, furnish a source of livelihood for a large proportion of our population, and serve as a recreation ground for the people of this and other states. To maintain the productivity, and even the existence of these forests, it is essential to protect them from their greatest scourge—fire. During the past year fires burned over forty thousand acres and caused a damage of one hundred and eighty-five thousand dollars. Nearly ninety-eight per cent of these fires were due to human agencies and were therefore preventable. To assist in reducing these man-caused fires to a minimum is one of the most important duties of every citizen of the State.

Now, therefore, I, Percival P. Baxter, Governor of Maine, do hereby proclaim

May 22 to 29, 1921

FOREST PROTECTION WEEK

in the State of Maine

and I urge our citizens to plan for that week such educational and instructive exercises as shall bring before the people the serious and unhappy effects of the present unnecessary waste by forest fires and the need of their individual and collective efforts in conserving the forests of the State. In particular I urge that the week be fittingly celebrated by schools, Boy Scouts, chambers of commerce, and other commercial and civic organizations. Let us remember that our forests are one of the chief bulwarks of our prosperity, and that in protecting them from fire we are contributing to the present and future welfare of the State.

Given at the Office of the Governor at Augusta, and sealed with the Great Seal of the State of Maine, this twelfth day of May, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-one, and of the Government of the State of Maine the One Hundred and First.

PERCIVAL P. BAXTER,
Governor of Maine.

ATTEST:
FRANK W. BAILL,
Secretary of State.

COURT NEWS

On the second day's session of the Oxford County Supreme Judicial Court, now in session at Rumford, 54 were naturalized. There are a great many cases listed for trial, and unless some of them are settled out of court, it will be a term of nearly three weeks.

In the case of Amande Gagne, plaintiff against Michael Chicoine, in a slander suit, the sum of \$1.00 was awarded the plaintiff. G. R. Grun of Livermore Falls was attorney for the plaintiff, and John P. Swasey of Canton for the defendant.

The case resulting from an automobile accident in which the plaintiff was James Gallant, and the defendant Lawrence Peterson, \$206 was awarded the plaintiff.

S. S. Tripp, who sued Julius P. Skillings for a board bill, Hastings of Bethel attorney for Tripp, and Wheeler of Norway attorney for Skillings, was awarded a verdict for the full amount of the bill.

In the case of Jack Warren who brought action against the Turner Centre Creamery for damages to his automobile, the plaintiff was given \$103.00, the attorneys being Stearns for the plaintiff and Ralph Parker for the defendant.

Tony Albrecht, who sued John Wis-kont for \$200 taken from him, was awarded a verdict of \$216.33; Hutchins and Beliveau being the attorneys.

LaCroix and Poulin, real estate dealers, bringing action against one Xavier Boivin, for a note in regard to selling Boivin's house, were given the sum of \$211 and some cents. This case finished up Saturday's cases on Tuesday morning, and at about 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Monday's cases began with an automobile case.

GOULD'S ACADEMY

The faculty was very enjoyably entertained at Mrs. Glen Bartlett's, Friday evening.

Early last week ground was broken for the new gymnasium. The work is progressing rapidly.

The Y. W. C. A. this week was led by Gwendolyn Bartlett. Topic: What does our school motto mean?

Last Thursday evening at the Grange Hall, the Y. W. C. A. entertained the Y. M. C. A., other members of the school and invited friends. Folk dances and a short farce entitled, "The Wrong Package," furnished the entertainment, after which dancing by all was enjoyed.

Mrs. Burbank, Mrs. Achenbach and Mr. and Mrs. Hunscom were assisted in the receiving line by the presidents of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. The entertainment was directed by Miss Wight.

On Wednesday, May 11, our base ball team met defeat at the hands of a fast team from Hebron Academy.

The game scheduled for last Saturday with Berlin, H. S. was cancelled on account of rain. It is hoped another date can be arranged for a game here in Bethel. Our boys play in Berlin on May 28.

Besides with the teams mentioned athletic relations have been established with Fryeburg Academy. The first of the two games is to be played at Fryeburg today.

On Saturday, May 21, we shall play West Paris at Bethel.

Mr. Foren, an athlete of national repute in foot ball, track and base ball from Colby College, is here to coach the team for ten days. Every effort is being made to put the team in first class shape for the final games of the season.

Have you bought a season ticket?

MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES

Sunday, May 29th

Members of Brown Post, No. 34, Grand Army of the Republic, Brown Woman's Relief Corps, No. 26, George A. Munst Post, No. 81, American Legion, Sons and Grandsons of Veterans, Boy Scouts and any patriotic, fraternal organization so desiring, are requested to meet at I. O. O. F. Hall at 10 A. M., to march to the Congregational church, where the Rev. Clarence L. Wheaton will deliver the annual Memorial sermon.

Monday, May 30th

10 A. M. Services at East Bethel Church.

1:30 P. M. All the above mentioned organizations including the school children will meet at I. O. O. F. Hall to participate in the exercises at the Soldier's Monument at 2 o'clock.

2:30 P. M. The annual Memorial Day Address will be delivered at Odeon Hall by Judge C. F. Whitman of Norway.

A. H. HUTCHINSON,
Post Commander

REBEKAH DISTRICT MEETING

The several lodges of district No. 7 met in Bethel for their district meeting May 16 at 2:30 o'clock. The opening ceremony was conducted by the hostess lodge.

Introduction of Assembly and Grand Lodge Officers, Onward Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, West Paris.

Memorial service, Mt. Pleasant Lodge, No. 30, South Paris.

Paper, "Objects and Purposes of Rebekah Odd Fellowship," Inez Crosby, Junior Past President of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine.

School of Instruction.

Question and Demonstration Period, Demonstration (a) Sunset Lodge, No. 64, Bethel.

Demonstration (b) Mt. Pleasant, No. 30, South Paris.

Demonstration (c) Onward, No. 29, W. Paris.

There were five qualified for the "Certificate of Perfection," in unwritten work:

Leona Ridlon, V. G. Onward Lodge

Mabel Ricker, P. N. G., Onward Lodge

Augusta Bean, N. G., Mt. Pleasant

Della MacAllister, N. G., Mt. Hope

Ida Packard, P. N. G., Sunset Lodge

Silver collection for the Home Fund amounted to \$12.01.

The memorial service prepared by Mt. Pleasant Lodge, South Paris, was very impressive.

In many ways were the members helped during the afternoon session, with Vice-President Lucy Burton in charge. During this session remarks by the Assembly and Associate Officers, assisted materially in renewing interest and creating enthusiasm in the lodges, as well as inspiring those present to set a high standard, not only in our Order, but our daily lives.

The afternoon session was closed by the hostess lodge, after which supper was served to about 250 at the hall of the I. O. O. F.

The evening session was opened by the hostess lodge, with the following officers present: Eva Fassett, President; Lucy Burton, Vice-President; Inez Crosby, Junior Past President; Alice Danforth, Past President of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine, also Kathleen Lee, District Deputy President of the 8th district. It was, indeed, a pleasure to welcome visiting sisters and brothers from the following lodges:

Endora Rebekah Lodge, No. 24, Bridgton

Purity Rebekah Lodge, No. 56, Rumford

Old Orchard Rebekah Lodge, No. 112, Old Orchard

Evergreen Rebekah Lodge, No. 15, No. Waterford

Woodland Rebekah Lodge, No. 42, Harrison

Martha Washington Rebekah Lodge, No. 18, Dexter

Waverly Rebekah Lodge, No. 70, Pittsfield

Malden Cliff Rebekah Lodge, No. 77, Camden

Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, South Paris

Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 59, Norway

Onward Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, West Paris

Also visitors from other jurisdictions: Milan, N. H., and Ayer, Mass.

Of unusual excellence was the address of welcome by Ida Packard, P. N. G., of Sunset Rebekah Lodge, Bethel. The response was presented by Myrtle Dean, P. N. G., Onward Lodge, No. 29, West Paris, in a pleasing manner.

Replete with accounts of good deeds performed were the reports of the lodges of the 7th district.

The exemplification of the Rebekah degree, given by Mt. Hope, No. 59, of Norway, deserves the highest praise. Silver collection for the Home Fund from both sessions totaled \$45.10.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor

Petro-Tan

The Ideal Ointment

"I had not been able to use one of my horses for several weeks, owing to a sore neck. I applied Petro-Tan to the sore and in a few days began to use her. It entirely healed the sore while she was being worked."

W. E. BRYANT.

"I burnt my arm on the stove. The burn was big over as a teacup and very painful. I covered it with Petro-Tan and bandaged with a cloth. It removed the smart almost at once and in two days I would not have known there had been any burn except for the large scar."

Petro-Tan (pronounced Pet-ro Tan) is the ideal Household and Stable remedy for all injuries and wounds of the skin. It is especially adapted for use on cuts and burns on children. Sold by druggists. Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

Originated and Manufactured by

Dr. C. M. MERRILL,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

If you are eligible, join the Alumni Association. Attend the banquet June 10. Membership dues 25c. Banquet \$1.00 per plate.

L. F. PIKE CO.
MEN'S CLOTHING STORES

Needs of Men and Boys
Clothing and Furnishings
Tempting Prices Large Varieties
SOCIETY BRAND - KIRSCHBAUM - FORDS
Suits and Overcoats
For the Boys
SUITS - JACK-O-LEATHER - JOHNNY TUPANTS
and other makes.
Wash Suits, Play Suits, Indian Suits, Ball Suits
EVERYTHING FULLY GUARANTEED.
Straw Hats, Panamas, Bates Street and Hathaway Shirts
SUMMER UNDERWEAR IN LARGE VARIETY
Everything you buy now is less than last year.

Come and see us at Norway or South Paris. We think we can please you. Two large stocks to select from.

Telephone or write. Parcel post will do the rest.

Norway || Blue Stores || So. Paris

SHOES ARE CHEAPER
We have a store full of bargains, and we are very sure they will not be lower.
E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.
Opera House Block
NORWAY, MAINE
Phone 38-2

IRA C. JORDAN
General Merchandise
BETHEL, MAINE

GREENLEAF'S
S. & H. ICE CREAM
CONFECTIONERY
Open Every Evening

TO MOTORISTS.

Automobile accidents are on the increase. Protect yourself with a policy insuring you against loss by (1) Claims for Personal Injury (Liability); (2) Claims for damage to Property (Property Damage); (3) Damage to your car by Collision, Fire and Theft Insurance also written.

Rates are lower than ever. Best of companies represented. Write or phone for rates to

STUART W. GOODWIN
Insurance
146 Main St., Norway, Maine.

VERA'S VILLAIN

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright 1920 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Vera Copeland was possessed of considerable courage. Had she been other than brave she would never have left her home in the West to come as she had to New York. There was latent talent in Vera's brain—a talent for either illustrating or writing, both gifts being in a state of undevelopment.

It was during her quest for a villainous type for a story she was writing that Vera stopped and looked into the dingy window of a small cafe that seemed coated with the atmosphere of villainy.

Her alert glance leaped about the room, scanning swiftly the quaint assortment of faces. She dropped into the chair opposite a lone, dejected-looking man.

He was ugly beyond description. There was an almost solemn grandeur about the extreme ill-favor with which the gods had treated him. His brooding eyes lifted slowly, and he gave Vera one long searching glance when she sat down at the small table beside him.

Vera supposed he was pondering darkly on sinister deeds accomplished and in process of achievement.

Had Vera suspected that she was in a most famous rendezvous of Greenwich village instead of being in a low dive where thieves hatch out their villainous plots she might have watched her steps a bit more closely.

Happily in ignorance of this sacred meeting place, Vera neither watched her step nor guarded her tongue. She was very shortly in conversation with her ugly type, and had begun the acquaintance by asking him if he knew anyone about his style who would be willing to pose for a few sketches.

Vera's heart lost a beat when the man's eyes swung across at her and held her glance for a moment or two before he answered. When he finally replied, the manner in which he brutalized the king's English made Vera shudder with delight. Assuredly she had found a true type for her villain.

In imagination Vera saw her story taking place among the tales of Poe and Maupassant, with this interesting villain to weave her plots around.

The appointment with the Ugly One was made for the following day. He was to come to Vera's studio. It was by no means the first time Vera had taken into the realm of criminality, but somehow this particular individual had a peculiar fascination.

Her fertile brain was hatching maneuvers that would bring out the man's true character—wondering how he would act under various conditions. And when he lounged into her studio the next day with a degree of unpunctuality quite in accordance with his nature, Vera felt a great wave of inspiration.

While he sat in the strong light, posed so that she might rapidly sketch in his great leonine head and shoulders, he told blood-curdling tales so vividly that Vera was set to marveling. Her mind was set brilliantly alight now with strangely powerful plots.

The stories she wrote during the few weeks following seemed to leap into the magazine market and find editors ready to gobble them up. She had seven profitable acceptances in the same number of weeks.

Many, many times Vera was thankful to the kind fate that had steered her feet straight into that dreadful little den of crime where she had found her villain.

The villain himself remained very much the same during the weeks he was under Vera's microscopic study. The day came when she decided to test the emotional side of his nature as regarded herself.

She slipped into the most alluring bath gown that the proceeds from her last story had permitted her to purchase, added a few strictly feminine touches to her attire and awaited in the ambush of a softly lighted studio for the arrival of the villain.

He came—and there was that in his eyes when they rested upon her which quite made Vera fearful for the safety of her study of human nature.

When he took his pose that she might resume her sketching, she made much of the business of getting him in the correct light. He seemed ostentatiously disinclined to adopt the exact posture she wanted. She went over until she stood close beside him and deliberately laid one soft, cool hand against his cheek in an effort to tilt the head to her liking.

"Now, my little director of human nature—what are you going to do now?" He was looking intently at her and her hand dropped. "You have studied me quite long enough, it is my turn now."

Vera was so utterly amazed at the softness of voice, the beauty of her villain's English as he continued talking that she made no move to restrain the hand that was resting on her shoulder.

"That was not a den of thieves and murderers," he told her, "but one of Bohemia's haunts. I am not a cut-throat, but John Verger."

"John Verger—Oh!" It was then that Vera hid her face against the famous writer's shoulder.

"There have been many big things in my life," the villain continued, "but this is far and away the biggest—can it possibly be so great to you?"

Vera looked up into the eyes again. They had grown wonderful and tenderly questioning. And her own eyes replied her answer.

NORWAY

The following committee has been appointed by Harry Rust W. R. C. to arrange for the Memorial Day dinner: Mrs. Edith M. Edwards, Mrs. Addie Buswell, Mrs. Helen Canwell and Mrs. Ida Hall.

Eugene F. Smith, Wilfred G. Conary and William W. Gallagher are in attendance at the Supreme Judicial Court at Rumbold.

F. L. Edwards of Bethel was in town last Wednesday.

Judge William F. Jones has purchased the F. C. Smith house on Lower Main street.

Frank Buswell of Rumbold was in town several days last week.

C. H. Chick has purchased three lots on Winter street and has started building a bungalow.

The ladies of the Congregational church were entertained by Mrs. E. S. Cummings, Thursday afternoon.

William Cherry of Waverley, Mass., who has been the guest of his mother, Mrs. Helen Cherry, has returned home.

W. F. Tubbs has installed machinery at his shoe factory for the manufacture of clothes pins from waste ash lumber.

Mrs. I. W. Dow, who has been visiting in Skowhegan, has returned to Norway.

H. R. Young was in Errol, N. H., last week.

Mrs. E. L. Gilkey and sons of Harrison were in Norway one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Fox and the Misses Christine and Hazel Fox of West Lovell were in Norway, recently.

The Norway High School baseball team were defeated at Mechanic Falls last Wednesday by the score of 1 to 0 by the high school team of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chute of Harrison were in town one day last week.

Mr. Carl Upton of Bethel was in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Swan returned from their camp at Andover with a good catch of trout.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon I. Jackson and daughter, Eva, have returned to Norway after spending the winter in St. Petersburg, Fla.

William Freemando of Yarmouth has been a recent guest of his sister, Miss Jennette Freemando.

Edmund Descoeaux will erect a bungalow on the lot recently purchased of John Penley.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Flint of Whitefield, N. H., were guests of relatives in town last week.

Miss Harriette M. Taylor was in Somerville, Mass., last week, called there by the death of her brother's wife, Mrs. Howard D. Taylor.

Gertrude, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Noyes, had the misfortune to break her arm one day last week.

Miss Elvia Elliott of Rumbold was a recent guest of Mrs. Pansy Paragard.

Mrs. Bernice N. Hill of Gray has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Alice Nash.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rice were in Portland several days last week.

P. E. Parker of Lynn, Mass., and Ralph Parker of Portland have been recent guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Parker.

Mr. Prescott Brooks was a recent guest of his daughter, Mrs. E. F. Haines, at West Paris.

Miss Ethel Stevens has gone to the Fairfield sanatorium for treatment.

The May meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held last Wednesday afternoon with Miss Etta Noyes.

Mrs. A. L. Millett of Portland was last week's guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Blake.

Mrs. Gertrude Barker was the guest of her daughter, Genevieve, in Portland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hutchins were in Portland last Wednesday.

A large delegation from Mt. Hope Rehearsal Lodge attended the district meeting at Bethel, Monday.

The W. C. T. U. have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Pres.—Mrs. Jennie B. Russell

1st V. P.—Mrs. Effie Sullivan
2d V. P.—Mrs. Addie Barnard
3d V. P.—(To be supplied)

Secretary—Clara Smith
Asst. Sec.—Mrs. Ada R. Tubbs
Treas.—Mrs. Hattie Brown

Superintendents of Departments—Charley, Etta Noyes. Flower Mission; Mrs. Annie Barnborn. Purity; Mrs. Lucella Merriam. "Union Signal"

and "Star in the East," Mrs. Elizabeth Joslin, Grace Chick. Child Welfare; Mrs. Ada Tubbs, Mrs. Isabelle Fletcher. Mothers' Meeting and White Ribbon

Recruits, Mrs. Susan Craig, Mrs. Orin Stone, Mrs. Mary Oxnard, Mrs. Hazel Hoamer. Narcotics and Medical Temperance; Mrs. Nettie Nevers, Mary L. Whittridge.

The officers for the Browning Reading Club for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Mrs. Lena French; Vice President, Mrs. Alice Stearns; Sec. and Treas., Miss Elsie A. Fawcett

Sec. Secy, Mrs. Eva M. Kimball; Program Com., Mrs. Lena Andrews, Miss Nellie Andrews, Miss Margaret Baker; Picnic Com., Mrs. Gertrude Hoamer, Mrs. Thirza Lovejoy, Mrs. Mary Cole.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Foster of Everett, Mass., are at their summer home.

Eugene Thurlow of Ketchum is helping H. M. Kendall do his farming.

Harry Bryant's mill has been shut down for repairs but started up again Monday.

J. A. Spinney, Ruth Kendall and Herbert Long were week end visitors in Portland and W. Gorham.

Willie Powers was a business visitor in Magalloway, recently.

Mr. Julian Stowe and family of Farmington were in this place, Sunday.

Owen Demeritt and daughter, Louise, of Locke's Mills were here the first of the week.

Mrs. William Gorman, Sr., is visiting her children in Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reynolds and family of Locke's Mills visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Spinney, Sunday.

J. J. Spinney has bought a cow of Powle Lowe.

E. B. Whitney of Bethel was in this place, Monday.

H. H. Hastings was a business visitor at J. J. Spinney's, recently.

Albert Eames is sawing wood for

MRS. GOULD SPEAKS TO 'MOTHERS'

In a nice letter to the Dr. J. F. True & Co. Mrs. Irving Gould of Chesterland, Ohio, says: "As my boy is sick and in much need of your Elixir, I ought not to be without it. Dr. True's Elixir has done wonderful things for my children, and I will gladly answer any mother's letters in regard to the medicine."

If your children have these symptoms give them Dr. True's Elixir. Common symptoms of worms: Bad breath, swollen upper lip, sour stomach, occasional pains, itching of the nose and rectum, short dry cough, red points on the tongue, slow fever. Dr. True's Elixir, The Family Laxative and Worm Expeller, is sold at "all dealers."

Three sizes. Buy the large size.—Adv.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumbold on the fourth Tuesday of May, A. D. 1921, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Ann M. Bennett late of Magalloway Plantation, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Lewis Leavitt, administrator.

Annie B. Perry of Sweden, adult; petition that Mark E. Perry be appointed as conservator of her estate presented by said Annie B. Perry.

Witness: ABELAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this second day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator de bonis non of the estate of Elizabeth B. Whitman late of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELDERY C. PARK, Bethel, Me.
April 19th, 1921 5-5-21

William Gorman with his gasoline engine.

SKILLINGTON

Tom Vashaw is gaining fast. His nurse has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin were in North Paris, Sunday, to visit her sister and family.

Leon Eaman was home over Sunday. Harry Vashaw has returned to his work at Errol, N. H.

Mrs. Mary Young and daughter, Florence, were in Oxford, Sunday, to see Mrs. Young's father.

Will Young went to Rumbold, Sunday.

Mrs. Maud Sanborn is much better at this writing.

Your kitchen is your pride. You want it bright and clean and shining. Our big mill where we make

WILLIAM TELL
FLOUR

is "our kitchen." We are proud of it and we keep it spotlessly clean. That is one of the factors that helps to make William Tell the good flour that it is.

We know that you would delight in this big clean mill, and you'd pronounce it a fitting home for a fine flour like William Tell.

Dust proof machines scour and grind the wheat, and the flour is then sifted through finest silk, put into clean, new sacks and sealed.

No human hand touches William Tell Flour until you open the sack in your kitchen.

Make sure of getting this fine, clean, pure flour. Tell your grocer—William Tell.

For Sale by J. B. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine



Judge M. ly been a district in which boga fering in I

A reunion will be held on 4th. E man for th

The follo have been fice: Claren sile Curnell Willard of Rumbold.

Mrs. H. dence, R. I. Mrs. Mathr garet Barre played at th

Ross, the Joseph Con pneumonia.

Mr. and L town for Po their future

has been q improving, d Mrs. B. F. I with her fe

Barker beco Besiee Spo with her sis school there

Mrs. Benol rence, Mass. home of Mr. of High stre

Albert Ad purchased a Mrs. Desir

has been the Raoul LeCro Miss M. A

mother have home of Mr. on Knox str

structor in h ford schools.

Leslie Bak succeeded Jose Dept. 10 at f

Bag mill. J. Charles left l where Mr. Su

sition, and b ter the Univ the fall.

At the mee bodies at Pop Peabody of B

M. of Rumbol Deputy Granu

trict. The boys' h a concert an

Dixfield, June Lucie Dost

Torior of Bu week at Augu church. After

Portland and in Rumbold.

The marria this town and Lewiston took

iston. Mr. Ar and Mrs. Josee and has been

at Bemis, as will reside in

Osgood Bato shine box to l

with a packag day while she

son. Mrs. Ch Mildred Smith Corps. The Ch

10th on the E Mr. Christians May Atwater

na Smith, Mr at her home of

absence of her At a recent

official board s was voted to

Jenkins, the p Aid of this ch purchase a new

parsonage, Mr range.

William Ride McCarty Hosp suffering from

fall at the Ox ted to the amp was so terribly

The house of Franklin street tine for scarl daughter, Barb that disease.

Good news of of W. W. Small is now at the Small, in Lowe

Francis Filla John Fillaud, short time with

some of his gra In E. Bedard, d

The book, "y on from Wye

Ellsworth L. K to the Rumbol

James S. Moree who saw some of western trip.

L. L. Chaffin the brokerage

Ruth Co., Inc., will work in M

The three lit Mrs. Edward L

who have all b moles, are gain had double pae

BETHEL

Judge Matthew McCarthy has recently been appointed chairman for this district in connection with a drive which began here this week for the suffering in Ireland.

A reunion of all Yankee Division men will be held in Boston on July 2nd, 3rd and 4th. Ena Carrier is the committee man for this district.

The following intentions of marriage have been filed at the town clerk's office: Clarence Everett Haines and Jennie Curnell of Rumford, Frederick J. Willard of Bethel and Ellen M. Carey of Rumford.

Mrs. Henry A. Mathren of Providence, R. I., is visiting friends in town. Mrs. Mathren was formerly Miss Margaret Barrett of this town and was employed at the Rumford National Bank.

Ross, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Connors has been quite ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Barker have left town for Portland where they will make their future home. Mrs. Barker, who has been quite seriously ill, is slowly improving, and took with her nurse, Mrs. B. F. McDonald, who will remain with her for a short time until Mrs. Barker becomes a little stronger.

Bessie Spofford is at present staying with her sister in Mexico and going to school there.

Mrs. Benoit and Mrs. Lamay of Lawrence, Mass., have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schenard of High street, Virginia District.

Albert Adley of Crescent avenue has purchased a new Ford sedan.

Mrs. Desire Frenette of Victoria, B. C., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Raoul LeClerc of Crescent avenue.

Miss M. Sanford Combs and her mother have taken the top floor in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carlston Dennis on Knox street. Miss Combs is instructor in household arts in the Rumford schools.

Leslie Baker has been appointed to succeed Joseph Smith as foreman of Dept. 10 at the Continental Paper and Bag mill. Joseph Smith and his son Charles left last week for Philadelphia, where Mr. Smith has accepted a nice position, and his son Charles hopes to enter the University of Pennsylvania in the fall.

At the meeting of the Masonic Grand bodies at Portland recently Gerald A. Peabody of Blazing Star Lodge, F. & A. M. of Rumford was appointed District Deputy Grand Master of the 26th district.

The boys' band of Rumford will give a concert and dance at Tuscan Hall, Dixfield, June 1st.

Lucie Dostle of Augusta and Paul Torier of Rumford were married last week at Augusta at the St. Auguste church. After a short wedding trip to Portland and Boston, they will reside in Rumford.

The marriage of Joseph Arsenault of this town and Miss Josephine Evans of Lewiston took place last week in Lewiston. Mr. Arsenault is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Arsenault of this town and has been working at the dove mill at Bemis, as has also his wife. They will reside in Lewiston.

Osgood Eaton Relief Corps sent a sunshine box to Mrs. Reider Christiansen, with a package in it to be opened every day while she is on her trip across the sea. Mrs. Christiansen, who was Miss Mildred Smith, is a member of the Corps. The Christiansens sailed on May 10th on the Bengtson for Norway. Mr. Christiansen's former home, Mrs. May Atwater is staying with Mrs. Emma Smith, Mrs. Christiansen's mother, at her home on Knox street during the absence of her daughter.

At a recent business meeting of the official board of the Baptist church, it was voted to raise the salary of Mr. Jenkins, the pastor, \$300. The Ladies' Aid of this church also have voted to purchase a new Glenwood range for the parsonage, Mrs. Jenkins to select the range.

William Rideout, who has been at the McCarthy Hospital for several months suffering from injuries received by a fall at the Oxford mill, recently submitted to the amputation of his leg, which was so terribly injured.

The house of Walter G. Morse on Franklin street has been under quarantine for scarlet fever, the youngest daughter, Barbara, having been ill with that disease.

Good news of the steady improvement of W. W. Small is received. Mr. Small is now at the home of his son, Ivan O. Small, in Lowell, Mass.

Francis Fillault, three-year old son of John Fillault, who has been ill for a short time with stomach trouble at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bedard, died last week.

The book, "Through the Grand Canyon from Wyoming to Mexico," by Ellsworth L. Kolb, has been presented to the Rumford Public Library by James S. Morse and Dr. O. M. Dibbes, who saw some of this territory on their western trip.

L. L. Chaffin of Rumford has entered the brokerage firm of Atkins, Keseloth & Co., Inc., of Boston. Mr. Chaffin will work in Rumford.

The three little children of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lebreque of Pine street, who have all been very ill with pneumonia, are gaining. One of the children had double pneumonia.

Miss Corinne Fisher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fisher of Franklin street and Amedeo Cote were married last week at St. John de Baptiste church, Rev. Fr. Harvey officiating. The couple were attended by their fathers, Alfred Fisher and Jacques Cote. The young couple have a newly furnished home on Main avenue.

At the regular meeting of Mt. Zion Chapter, O. E. S., last week eight candidates were initiated: Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Linnell, Mrs. Dorothy Linnell Andrews, Mrs. Myra Braden of Mexico, and Mr. and Mrs. McMaster. A large number from this chapter plan to attend the Grand Chapter at Portland, May 24 and 25 to be held in Scottish Rites Hall, Masonic Temple, in that city.

The marriage of Osman Lang, son of Sanford J. Lang of Rumford, and Miss Marion Regesta Blaisdell, daughter of Charles Blaisdell, also of Rumford, took place last week at the Methodist parsonage. The couple left immediately by auto for Bethel, N. H.

On Saturday of last week took place the marriage of Merton Raymond Holt and Miss Daisy Belle Buff, at the Methodist parsonage, Rev. Ralph Lowe performing the double ring ceremony. The happy pair, as they came out of the parsonage, were greeted by a party of young ladies from the office of the Rumford Falls Power Co., where the bride was employed, who liberally sprinkled them with confetti, amid much laughter. Mr. and Mrs. Holt left on a wedding trip immediately, using Mr. Holt's motor cycle, with side car attached. The young ladies had appropriately decorated this machine.

The officers of the Virginia Parent Teacher's Association elected for the new year are: President, Carl G. Thurston; Vice President, L. L. Niles; Secretary, Eva B. Sweetair; Treasurer, Chas. Demeritt. The meetings of this Association have closed for this season, but will re-open again in the fall on the second Monday in October. The Association numbers 75.

"Creative Chemistry," by Edwin E. Slosson has been sent to the Rumford Public Library, a gift from the Chemical Foundation. Dr. Frank Crane prizes this book as one of the best written and the most interesting of its kind.

Willard Wyman, the driver of one of the Virginia auto cars, has had one of his fingers amputated, due to blood poisoning.

Municipal Hall was filled on Sunday evening when the citizens of Rumford were addressed by representatives of labor organizations, who explained the strikers' side of the present disagreement between paper manufacturers and their employees. John S. Maker, President of the Central Labor Union of Rumford, which arranged the meeting, presided. The addresses were preceded by vocal solos by Hazel Downing of Portsmouth, N. H., accompanied by Mrs. Fitzmaurice of Rumford. The speakers explained at length matters taken up at the various conferences held in New York and other cities, and endeavored to make plain to the public the status of the strike from the viewpoint of the employees. Addresses were given by Alfred Mortenson, vice president of the New Hampshire State Federation of Labor; A. H. Poulin of Livermore Falls, President of the Maine State Federation; William Larkin, grand lodge representative of the International Association of Machinists; and Jacob Stephan, grand lodge representative of the Pulp and Sulphite Workers.

The Come-Again Club have erected an up-to-date bulletin board in front of the Methodist church. The board stands on a cement base placed on the church lawn.

The Pythian Sisterhood are planning on having a supper sometime in June. A hearing was recently given before Judge Stevenson on the case of John Alexander, a nine year old Lithuanian boy, who has a deformed leg. The leg was twice broken, and after the second injury, was neglected. The boy now gets around on his hands and knees. It was ruled that the lad be turned over to the sophomore class have finally decided upon June 18 for their annual class ride. The committee in charge of arrangements are: H. Bouffard, M. Dorigan, Lucy L. Hicks, H. Burgess, E. Murray and Donovan Jenkins.

Harvey Neal has recently sold his house on Virgin street in the Virginia District to Harold Tribou.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wyman expect to move soon from their rent on Penobscot street into one of the Park houses on Hancock street. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Neal have engaged the rent vacated by the Wymans.

Mr. Wheeler, formerly local agent for the Swift Co., has gone to Tenant's Harbor for the benefit of his health.

Joe Neghrini has started out this week with his newly painted ice cream cart.

Elaborate plans are being made for the dedication of the soldiers' monument at Rumford Centre on Saturday of this week. A musical program of old style has been arranged, and there will be life and drum selections by Civil War veterans. \$500 will be sung by Miss Robinson of Rumford Centre, and other local talent will also make up the musical entertainment.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Notes of Interest from Washington

By J. E. Jones

CROSSING THE HOT SANDS

President Harding answers in the affirmative when anyone wants to know: "Are you a Mason?" In fact he frequently works at it until "the wee sma' hours." That put him in exact tune with Washington throngs during the convention of the National League of Masonic Clubs, and it gave him another opportunity to strike upon the chords of "fraternalism" in an appeal to his countrymen to get back to a pre-war basis. Having crossed the "hot sands" with the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, the Nation's Chief Executive reminded these flocks of befezzed and jovial visitors that there was a real purpose in life before them; and he directed their attention seriously to the problems confronting the country.

"There are plenty of people in this country who are willing to help the President," he said, "but most of them are desirous of helping in their own way." Great organizations of men, he reminded them, are capable of acting together in the accomplishment of great purposes. The Masons scratched their heads, became serious for a moment and promised themselves "to think about it," and then they planned trips to the Capitol to see the wheels of Congress go round; or they hunted up the time schedules of Mount Vernon trains and boats in order that they might lay an invisible sprig of acacia at the tomb of their early Worshipful Master, George Washington. The National Capital has many great conventions, but this one will likely rank with the foremost of the year.

LIFE'S A STAGE

The House of Representatives adjourned its business the other day in order that its members might share in celebrating the eighty-fifth birthday of "Uncle Joe" Cannon. Need it be said that such a procedure would not have been possible except for the fact that the men in Congress with Mr. Cannon love him. And the old statesman is evidence that "with years a richer life begins, the spirit mellow: Ripe, age gives tone to violins, wine and good fellows."

"Uncle Joe" Cannon is one of the finest studies alive in "human interest," because he radiates perpetual sunshine and good cheer. Age has mellowed him, but he has not soured. Of course Tennyson was right when he said that "old men must die, or the world would grow mouldy;" nevertheless it is a fine thing to have a national character like Mr. Cannon who proves his philosophy 365 days in the year that "men are just as young as they feel."

Of course "Uncle Joe" was not always popular. In the Roosevelt days he was "Speaker Cannon," and "Czar Cannon," and mothers used to scare their naughty children by telling them about hobgoblins and Cannon and his vile cigar. Cannon was almost hated, just as Roosevelt was later on. Then the people began to like Roosevelt—and he died, and they loved him a great deal more. Cannon beat his old enemy by living, and being loved while he remained in the flesh. All of which leads up to another act in the drama being continually pulled on life's stage, and it will be interesting to note what another dozen years will do to Woodrow Wilson and Warren G. Harding—two gentlemen regarded as the "leading citizens" of Washington.

FIXING IT UP FOR NEW P. M.'S. There are 52,332 postmasters in the country, of whom 39,433 are in the fourth class, and these are protected by the civil service. There are also 700 postmasters in offices of the first-class; 2,617 of the second class; and 9,582 of the third class. President Harding has issued an order which says that "obviously these officers are business agencies of the government in legal purposes and should become so in fact."

The proceeds of appointment for these places, upon expiration of the terms of those holding offices, "shall be made from one of the three highest eligibles," says the President, who also states: "This order applies to all present incumbents of postoffices whose terms have expired and will apply to all incumbents as their present terms expire."

There should be plenty of comfort in that for "the man who won the election last fall."

WAGES AND PRICES

It is evident that wages and prices are enemies. The Shipping Board has a lot of wage troubles upon its hands, and a controversy has developed into a strike against the government. The Shipping Board finds that the high freight rates are ruining shipping, and they claim that lower wages are necessary if rates to shippers are to be reduced. The condition which the government faces is identical to that which individuals encounter in every walk of life. It is the same thing with the railroads and the industrial plants. All the government statisticians show that prices are gradually coming down. Still President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor has issued a threatening statement as to the dire results that may be expected if wages of working people are lowered. Mr. Gompers says

that the capitalists are in control of the situation at the present time, but he is sure that this will not last long. Mr. Gompers is as thoroughly "irreconcilable" in the belief that wages cannot be reduced as is Judge Gary of the Steel Trust, that they will be. The stubborn resistance of both of these great leaders reminds one of the case of the prisoner who was being visited by his lawyer. The latter said comfortingly: "Why they can't put you in jail." "Don't you think they can't," replied the prisoner, "I have been here already nearly twenty-four hours waiting for you to come and tell me that they can't lock me up."

TAX EXEMPTIONS

There is not a community in the land but what has at some time or another been compelled to meet the issue of proposed tax exemptions, and when this policy has been carried into effect to benefit someone, the increased burden has always fallen on other shoulders. Factories have been secured by the bait of "free taxes," and municipalities have punished tax dodgers while they were, at the same time, floating tax-exempt bonds. Uncle Sam uses the same method to make the sale of liberty bonds easier. Philip H. Gadsden, of Philadelphia, told the Senate Finance Committee the other day that there are now \$14,000,000,000 tax exempt securities outstanding. He asked the Senate how the public utility concerns were to float their securities—without which electric railways, gas, electric light and power plants cannot be built to keep up with the growth of the country; when the money for them must be secured from the public in competition with five per cent government securities upon which the holder does not need to pay any tax. Mr. Gadsden carries his illustration to the point where he shows that our industrial development is being seriously hampered by the extension of the tax exemption principle in order to ease the way for selling government bonds. "Unless this policy of exempting municipal securities is dis-

continued," he said, "we are rapidly drifting into practical socialism, which in its essence means ownership of everything by the public."

THE SALES TAX

The different schemes for paying taxes have become so complicated that every vaudeville artist in the country has amused his audiences by making jokes about their income blanks. Everyone seems to be perfectly willing to let the burden of taxation fall upon his neighbor providing it reduces the size of his own check to the tax collector. As one follows the arguments with relation to tax schemes he cannot help but feel sympathetic with the dear old lady who suggested that "if these taxes are so bad why do we have them to bother us?"

The proposed sales tax has been discussed in Washington before the Senate Finance Committee, and at the outset the arguments were all in support of the plan. Now comes R. G. Elliott of Chicago, representing the credit men, who contends that the operation of the tax will make it fall upon the ultimate consumer, thereby throwing the burden upon the necessities of life and upon persons least able to pay. On the other hand it is said in behalf of the sales tax that it is direct and to the point, and although it may have its "painful" features, the taxpayer knows exactly when he is being touched by his part of the expense in the running of the public machinery. Nevertheless, the sales tax would doubtless outrival the present "nuisance" features of existing tax laws. If put into effect we might expect to hear it referred to as the "blamed nuisance" tax.

That the people of Maine, regardless of party, race or religion, can all join now in giving to the needy aged, women and children of Ireland, in whose behalf an appeal is to be made for funds during the period of May 16th to May 26th, throughout this State, is the message conveyed to the residents of the Pine Tree State in a communication

from Governor Percival P. Baxter addressed to John F. Daily of Bangor, State Chairman of the Committee for Relief in Ireland.

The communication follows: "The people of Maine regardless of party, race or religion, always respond liberally when there is distress and want at home or abroad. Aged people, women and children caught between the contending forces in Ireland appeal to us for aid. Maine people when called upon will help today as they have always helped in the past. Those who are in sympathy with one side of the Irish question, those of opposite view, and those who have refrained from giving their support to either side, can now all join in giving to the needy whoever they are, and by doing so will aid in bringing about a settlement of this difficult and unfortunate situation. Suffering appeals to all, and differences of opinion should be submerged when our fellow human beings are in distress."

"Percival P. Baxter, Governor of Maine."

Contributions to this worthy cause may be sent to the nearest City Committee engaged in the work or may be sent direct to John J. Cunningham, State Treasurer, 480 Congress St., Portland, Maine.

NORTH PARIS

F. A. Littlehale has a cow that gave birth to twin calves, both being heifers.

Miss Iona F. Littlehale, the rural helping teacher, visited school at No. Woodstock, Monday.

Frank Littlehale took Charles Hadley to Rumford to court, Monday and Tuesday.

George Curtis was taken suddenly ill Friday night, but at this writing he is much improved.

Mr. Clayton Churchill and family went to Buckfield, Sunday, to see his father, who is sick, and also to see his brother who lives in New York who is also visiting in Buckfield.

We Are Always Glad ---to Answer Inquiries

Perhaps you would like to know something more about investing your money to yield 6 1-2%.

Perhaps you would like to know how to buy, what your money is used for, how much it earns, how you could get it back.

If you want to know some specific fact, or if you would like general information, we should be glad to give it to you—and no obligation and no charge.

Just write us for the information.

Perhaps you too will want to become a stockholder in Central Maine Power Company, as more than 6,000 Maine people have done. At any rate, it will do no harm to find out.

Central Maine Power Co.

AUGUSTA, MAINE

LADIES' JERSEY SUITS

They are the type of clothes that every woman needs. Although originally fashioned for sport wear, women discovered that the trim, clean cut lines and the charming simplicity of Suits are just as much at home on the exclusive avenues as on the open road.

Women wear them out doors—motoring, shopping, to business and walking around town.

Jersey Suits for \$16.45, \$22.45, \$24.75, \$27.50

The Spring Coats.

are much less in price than they were the first of the season, a liberal mark-down on many of them. Many of the best styles and materials are here in the several different lengths.

Priced \$9.95 up to \$39.75

Ladies' Serge and Tricotine Suits Marked Down

Suits tailored by the best workmen, neatly trimmed with braid and buttons, the best styles of the season are here. Many of the coats are lined with beautiful figured silk.

Suits from \$19.75 up to \$39.75

Tuxedo and Tie Back Sweaters

Words do not explain the beauty of them, nearly all colors imaginable. Honeydews, Salmon, Rose, Buff, Sand, Grey, Porcelain, Tangerine, Roseda, Orchid, Navy, Black, Poppy Red and Copen.

Priced \$2.45 up to \$12.50

Lady Sealpax Underwear for Women

A new big idea in summer underwear for women, an idea that gives women the same wonderfully cool, loose fitting type of underwear that men enjoy. Each garment in a dust proof, sanitary container, fresh from the laundry to you.

LADIES' GINGHAM DRESSES

are more in vogue this season than ever before. You will find a gingham that reflects all your own charm among our large display, checks and plaids are the best. The large, dashing sash gives it the effect of fullness that is the last word in style. Many have organdie collar and cuffs.

Beautiful Dresses \$3.95, \$4.95, \$5.95, \$6.95, \$8.95, \$9.95, \$10.95

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

ANDOVER

Mrs. Blanche Gibbs Cobb, who has been a recent guest of her mother, Mrs. Louise Leavitt, has returned to her home in South Windham.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Bentler of Sanford have been visiting Harry Thomas and family.

Mrs. Olie Lovejoy, who has been visiting friends in Lynn, returned to Andover last week.

Charles Ripley has gone to Rumford, where he has employment.

Florence and Annie Akers, who teach school in Rumford, were at their homes Saturday and Sunday.

C. A. Rand and family spent Saturday and Sunday at their camp at Birch Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Akers of Portland were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Akers, Thursday.

At the weekly Convention of Cabot Lodge, K. of P., held Friday evening a class of candidates for the rank of Esquire and the rank of Knight will be worked by Walton Lodge of Mexico, assisted by Metabol of Rumford, Oxford, near of Andover and Sudbury Lodge of Bethel. Refreshments will be served.

Edward Stuart, who has been working at Newmarket, is spending a few days in Andover.

Mrs. Helen Dunn and children were in Rumford, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hanson and daughter, Adella, from Rumford were guests of her parents, V. A. Thurston and wife, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Gough of Dixfield is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Howey.

Mrs. Grace Glines has resigned from her teaching at East Andover on account of illness, and Mrs. Dorothy Parsons is finishing the term.

Rev. Mr. Campbell of Bates College preached an interesting sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

The Y. P. S. C. E. was held in the evening followed by a preaching service.

Mrs. Lois Thurston of Bethel is visiting her son, Ray Thurston, and family this week.

Y. A. Thurston and Irving Hanson of Rumford were at the Middle Dam fishing Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mrs. Gladys Barrett, who has been working in Mexico, has returned to Andover.

Mrs. Edward Akers, who was very ill last week, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Webster are keeping house for Allen Brooks.

Miss Rena Redwell is working at the Middle Dam for Edward Colaba.

Albert Berry and sister, Mrs. Helen Kimball, have rented the house of Charles Beall and are keeping house.

James Littlehale is driving a new Buick touring car.

Mrs. Ernest Milton has returned from several weeks' visit with friends in Boston.

Mr. Fred Bartlett was at a Portland hospital for treatment last week.

Andover soon will have the distinction of having one of the prettiest opera houses for a town of its size in the State. The old Methodist church, owned by Miss Ethel McAllister, is being remodelled and up-to-date equipment will be installed. Mr. Charles Lapham, contractor of Rumford, with a crew of men has charge of the building. A large balcony with a seating capacity for 300 is being built, the main auditorium will seat 350. A large stage with two good size dressing rooms is being annexed to the back side of the building. It will be completed by the first of June.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK
Elder Maurice Bailey of Lewiston held a meeting at the Seventh Day Adventist Church, Wednesday evening.

Miss Edith Stevens was a guest at supper at A. R. Hendrickson's and later in the evening the young people of both neighborhoods hung her a May basket.

Charles Keith is working for F. S. Beck.

Miss Rena Collins, who has been visiting at Fred Beck's, has gone to G. W. Q. Perkins to work.

Mrs. Ida Hendrick of Portland spent the week end at A. R. Hendrickson's and called on the different families in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cleaves are guests of her mother, Mrs. Frank Andrews.

Several of the members of the Willing Workers went to South Paris last Thursday. They helped Mrs. Eva Titus where they went to do some sewing.

WEST PERU AND DIOKVALE
Mrs. J. A. Farquhar and daughter, Nellie Hammon, of Gorham, N. H., visited relatives here last week.

Elmer L. Child and Ira M. Andrews were married at Peru by Justice of the Peace Howard Turner, on May 21st.

Miss Yerna Philbrick helped Mrs. H. E. Hulse with her housecleaning last week.

Mr. Will Ollert is helping C. J. Tracy with his planting.

Mrs. Gerald Tracy is expected home June 1st from Helton sanatorium.

Gerald Tracy is not as well and will go to a sanatorium as soon as preparations can be made.

Mrs. Allen Loring is in poor health.

WHAT IS AMERICANIZATION?

By Philip Davis, Educational Director of the United Americans of Maine

Americanization used to mean the foreigner's affair usually "ten lessons in English." We now regard the training in English or even the much desired "first" and "second" citizenship papers merely the A B C of American citizenship.

Enlightened American communities are now asking themselves: "What beside formal teaching can we contribute to the Americanization of the stranger within our midst? Moreover what can they contribute to us?"

Italians, Armenians, Greeks, etc., all have important contributions to make.

Now is the question: "What is Americanization?" confined to the foreign-born it challenges the native born as well. From the standpoint of "selling" American to the foreigner it is now generally recognized that the native-born Americans must themselves be "sold." Owing to a sinister force of propaganda recently unearthed, Americanization thus becomes the greatest challenge facing every American today.

Fortunately, Americanization has become a National function. The Federal Government has a special department dealing with this question on a National basis. Many local communities are equally aroused to the needs of Americanization.

The reasons are obvious. So far as the State of Maine is concerned, it has a population of seven hundred sixty-eight thousand. One hundred and fifteen thousand are foreign-born. Counting the native-born of foreign parentage, two out of every three persons in Maine are either immigrants themselves or the children of immigrants.

Moreover, twenty-five thousand persons, ten years of age and over are illiterate. Of these, fifteen thousand are foreign-born. Clearly, the problem of Americanization in Maine is a State, as well as a Federal matter.

So far as the communities are concerned, the problem is greatest in the chief cities of the State, such as Portland, Lewiston, Biddeford, Rumford, etc. In the last analysis, therefore, it is up to each community to survey and solve its own problem with all the help that the State and the National Government can give. Back of each community are its leaders and thinkers, its ablest men and women, who are challenged to contribute mightily to the spirit of Americanism shall become the great living force in our society.

(Forest Protection Week—1921)

By The President of the United States of America

A PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the destruction by forest fires in the United States involves an annual loss of approximately \$20,000,000 and the devastation of approximately \$12,500,000 acres of timberland and other natural resources, and

Whereas, the present deplorable large area of non-productive land is being greatly increased by 33,000 or more forest fires which occur each year, and

Whereas, the menace of a future timber shortage threatens to become a present economic fact seriously affecting our social and industrial welfare, and

Whereas, a large percentage of the forest fires causing the annual waste of natural resources may be prevented by increasing care and vigilance on the part of citizens:

Therefore, I, Warren G. Harding, President of the United States, do urge upon the Governors of the various States to designate and set apart the week of May 22-28, 1921, as Forest Protection Week, and to request all citizens of their States to plan for that week such educational and instructive exercises as shall bring before the people the serious and unhappy effects of the present unnecessary waste by forest fires, and the need of their individual and collective efforts in conserving the natural resources of America.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States of America to be affixed.

Done in the District of Columbia, this 7th day of April, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-One and of the Independence of the United States of America the One Hundred and Forty-fifth.

WARREN G. HARDING.

By the President:
Charles E. Hughes,
Secretary of State.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Oliver Foss of Norway was a guest of his sister, Mrs. King Bartlett, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tebbets visited relatives at Mechanic Falls, Sunday.

Mrs. W. R. Swift has returned home from the hospital.

Mrs. Edwin Rowe of Bryant's Pond visited with her daughter, Mrs. A. R. Stowell, a few days last week.

Several from here attended the senior class play at Bryant's Pond, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tebbets were guests of relatives at Auburn, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lang of Massachusetts were in town last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Howe of Andover visited at W. B. Rand's, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Hall of Lewiston are staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Swift.

Perry Lapham has sold his place to Henry Morgan.

DRAMA TO BE GIVEN BY LOCAL TALENT ON THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 26

Mr. Wrexon Brown, just like his fellow men, Mr. Davis Lovejoy, Teddy Brown, his son, pursuing foot ball at college, Mr. Elmer Bean Paul Chester, a young doctor,

Mr. Edmund Smith Mrs. Wrexon Brown, just like her fellow women, Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts

Nellie Brown, her daughter, a debutante, Mrs. Dellison Conroy

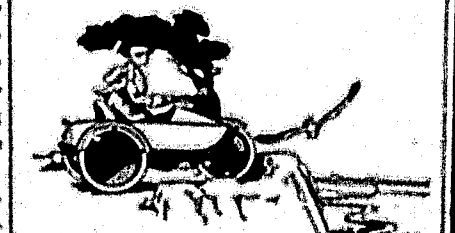
Mrs. Chester, Mr. Brown's sister, pursuing ill health at home, Mrs. W. B. Twaddle

Thompson, the maid, Mrs. W. C. Garey

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of William Gill late of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereunto are requested to make payment immediately.

JOHN K. GILL, Bethel, Me.
April 10th, 1921. 5-10-21



Explore with a Harley-Davidson

A motorcyclist returns from his vacation with the story of an unusual trip, because he travels to almost inaccessible parts. With a

Harley-Davidson

he can pick his way along trails with the sureness of a burro, so easily and dependably is this superior motorcycle controlled.

R. W. FARWELL
Bethel, Maine

LOCKE'S MILLS ROAD

Miss Mary Morse spent the week end with Miss Clare Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mills of Poland Springs and Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Mills of West Bethel were Sunday callers at Seth Mason's.

Mrs. J. P. Mather and Mr. Nicholas Mather called at Howard Gunther's, Saturday.

Mr. Will Bennett and family called at Seth Mason's, Sunday.

Mrs. Belle Bennett, Mr. Gard Bennett and Mr. Guy Bemis were Sunday evening callers at Seth Mason's.

Mr. Joseph Levesque and grandchildren left for Massachusetts where they will now reside.

Miss Dorothy Glines is now with her parents at the village.

Mr. George Conner worked for Wm. Chapman, Monday, harrowing some ground.

Mr. Albert Hulbert was at Howard Gunther's, Sunday.

WANTED—You to know that we do first class printing in this office. Give us a trial. Citizen Print Shop.

Mother's Medicine for the family

When mother was a little girl, HER mother always kept this same "L. F. Atwood" remedy in the house, for it was then in general use, just as it is today. And everybody knew it was pure and safe to take for those frequent attacks of indigestion which cause biliousness, with headache or loss of appetite and energy.

A teaspoon dose at bedtime or an hour before breakfast will relieve the bowels and tone the stomach and liver so that strength, energy, and cheerfulness return. Sixty dose bottle, 50 cents, everywhere. "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

The New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph

"The Phonograph with a Soul"



We will be pleased to have you call and have the Edison Phonograph demonstrated to you. We feel quite sure that you will be pleased with the tone and fine qualities of the machine.

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

Pianos, Playerpianos and Organs

Agents for New Home Sewing Machines

Convenient terms can be arranged.

W. J. Wheeler & Co. Inc.

South Paris, Maine

FARM MACHINERY

Fencing Poultry Netting
Simmons Oil Cook Stoves
Screen Doors Screen Cloth
Paints and Varnishes

D. GROVER BROOKS

HARDWARE

BETHEL, MAINE

Now is the time to buy Fence. Our stock of

AMERICAN FENCE

Hog and High is complete

If you want value received just remember to buy American. Come in and get our prices.

LAWN FENCE and POULTRY FENCE

We also have a complete line of PAINTS AND VARNISHES

Try our

KYANIZE

for your floor or furniture, the best over

G. L. THURSTON CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

JW WHITE CO.

Lewiston Maine.

BUY OF WHITE and buy RIGHT
We offer Particularly
Attractive Prices on

Shingles, Clapboards,
Exterior Moulding, Doors,
and Door Frames, Windows
and Window Frames, Siding
for Garages and Cottages

Asphalt Shingles, both red and green,
individual and strip style, Roofing Roll,
also the 10 year guaranteed ART
CRAFT roofing in beautiful tile like de-
signs.

SPECIALTY WORK TO MEASURE
A SPECIALTY
100% SERVICE ASSURED

Quick delivery. We deliver by truck
within 50 miles radius of Lewiston, at
very reasonable rates. Quote lowest
rates to any point.

GET OUR PRICES NOW—
BUY WITH BOTH SIDES
OF YOUR DOLLAR

WEST PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Day, Miss Leona
Marston and Leon Hadley were at Gor-
ham and Glen Ellis Falls last Sunday.
H. A. Markley and Mrs. Markley
have spent a few days this week at
their farm, "Home Acres," at Turner.
The Memorial address will be given
on May 29, the Sunday previous to Me-
morial Day, and will be given by H.
A. Markley. Special music will be in
charge of Mrs. D. A. Grover. The Post
at South Paris and the Jackson-Silver
Post at Bryant's Pond have been in-
vited to attend.

Quite a number of Rebekah members
attended the district meeting at Bethel
on Monday.

The following is the list of new books
added to the library:
Last of the Great Scouts (Buffalo Bill),
Helen Cody Wetmore and Zane Grey
Smiles,
Elliot H. Robinson
The Rent Twigg,
Dorothy Canfield

Lewiston

Limpy, River's End, William Johnston
James Oliver Curwood
Wildfire, Zane Grey
Main Street, Sinclair Lewis
Valley of the Giants, Peter B. Kyne
Adventures of Jimmie Dale, F. Packard
Betty Zane, Zane Grey
Huckleberry Finn, Mark Twain
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Mann are re-
ceiving congratulations on the birth of a
little daughter last Sunday morning.
Mrs. Esther Tuell has returned to her
home and her daughter, Mrs. I. L. Bow-
ker, will stay with her for awhile.
Mrs. Sara Curtis, who has spent a
number of weeks in Portland, has re-
turned to her home.
Mrs. George Watson is very ill at this
writing.

Rev. H. A. Markley has been spend-
ing a few days at his farm, "Home
Acres," at Turner.
Rev. H. Hathaway returned from
Swan's Island last week and remained

in town until Friday. He has had a
call to go to Swan's Island to preach
and he has accepted the pastorate.

Mrs. H. A. Markley spent a few days
last week in Portland. She visited
friends and also attended the services
and roll call at the Church of the Mes-
siah, to which she belongs.

Mrs. Vernon E. Ellingwood of Rock-
port is visiting Mrs. Frank Mayhew.
The annual meeting of the Central
District Sunday School Association of
Oxford County was held at the Feder-
ated church, West Paris, on Friday,
May 6. The following officers were
elected:

Pres.—H. F. Aldrich, West Paris
V. P.—Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Bethel.
Sec. & Treas.—Mrs. Elton Brown, Nor-
way

The program was carried out substan-
tially as previously published.

Mrs. E. J. Mann has been very ill but
is now better.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Ridlon spent a few
days in Portland last week.
The following pupils of the primary
school had 100 per cent in spelling last
week: Grade III, Muriel Scribner, Row-
ena Verge, Merle Deane. Grade II,
Louise Devine, Lewis Mann, Waina
Heikkinen, Dorothy Wheeler.

The following pupils of the interme-
diate school had 100 per cent in spell-
ing last week: Mary Hatch, Lettie Day,
Saimi McKeen, Martha Day, Gerry Em-
ery, Helen Immonen, Beatrice Martin
and Dora Kimball.

Mrs. Maud Austin, who has spent his
Mrs. Maud Austin, who has spent his
this week at the home of E. J. Mann,
has returned to her home at Norway.
Emerson Curtis, who spent the winter
in Massachusetts, has returned to
West Paris.

Mrs. Fessett, the president of the Re-
bekah Assembly, visited West Paris Re-
bekah Lodge last Wednesday night.
The district meeting of the I. O. O. F.
Encampment was held here last Tues-
day night. There were about 125 pres-
ent.

RUMFORD

Arrangements are being made to en-
large the Rumford garage.

Many improvements in the vicinity
of the High School building include the
clearing of the lot at the rear of the
building and construction of a concrete
walk both at the front and rear of the
lot. A new street is also to be built by
the rear of the High School lot this
summer.

Physical examinations of all the High
School students are being made this
week by a district nurse.

TELL THE CITIZEN YOUR DOINGS

FLORENCE Automatic Kerosene Oil Cook Stoves

1/2 the Cost
2 times the Heat

You can do everything
with a Florence Automat-
ic that you do with your
Range, and avoid the
awful heat and expense.

"Get a Demonstration"
at
CARVER'S

AN APPEAL FOR NEAR EAST RELIEF FOR OLD CLOTHING

An extraordinary appeal has been is-
sued by John P. Deering of Saco, State
Chairman of the Near East Relief, for
Maine's old clothing for the use of suf-
ferers in Turkey and the Caucasus
which are still ravaged by war.

"Last year America sent 750 tons of
garments to the refugees and orphans of
Armenia and Syria, but that supply is
exhausted," says Mr. Deering. "Here
in Maine every housekeeper is clean-
ing her house, and has the problem of
disposing of outgrown, worn, shabby,
oldstyle garments. If these discarded
dresses, hats, shoes, suits, coats, under-
garments, are still warm and durable,
they may possibly avert dreadful trage-
dies for the patient and heroic peoples
in the Near East who are so destitute.

"Throughout this month every town
in Maine is asked to take part in a Na-
tional Bundle Gathering. The cities
are to observe Bundle Day on June 1st,
but the smaller communities are asked
to collect what they have to give at
once, and send it without delay to the
Near East Relief Warehouse, 549 West
39th Street, New York City.

"The clothing cast aside as worthless
by our people here in Maine would pro-
vide comfortable covering for every un-
clad in the Near East, and would be an
untold blessing to thousands who have
been stripped of all their possessions.
It is such a little thing to dig those
cast-off garments out of the clothes box
and send them down to the Bundle Sta-
tion, but to at least one, and perhaps
several human beings in that far-off
land, it may mean the difference be-
tween life, hope, strength—and almost
certain death.

"The kind of clothing needed in-
cludes: coats, dresses, sweaters, blan-
kets, petticoats, overcoats, wool shirts,
heavy hose, heavy wrappers, woolen
gloves, mittens, boots and shoes, felt
slippers, shopworn garments, children's
clothes of every sort, sheets for ban-
dages.

"New cloth by the piece and new
garments are greatly desired. Sewing
by women's societies or other organiza-
tions in Maine is not encouraged, as it
is much better to send the cloth to the
Near East to be made into garments,
thus giving employment to otherwise
unemployed refugees.

"The garments that cannot be used
includes lace, silks, voils, chiffon, eve-
ning dresses, satin slippers, mullin un-
derwear, high-heeled shoes, straw or
frame hats."

The State of Maine Committee for
the Near East Relief follows: Hon.
John P. Deering, Saco, Chairman; Har-
ry S. Boyd, Portland, Treasurer; Rt.
Rev. Benjamin Brewster, Portland;
Ralph W. E. Hunt, Portland; Walter A.
Danforth, Bangor; Dana Williams, Esq.,
Lewiston; Horbert C. Emery, Water-
ville; Hon. Thomas Locke, Biddeford;
Langdon T. Salps, M. D., Bath; Samuel
R. Crabtree, Island Falls; William H.
Cummings, Skowhegan; Mrs. Frederick
Fr Abbott, Saco; Mrs. William E. Brow-
ster, Dexter; Mrs. William L. Bonney,
Bowdoinham; Mrs. Blaine Viles, Au-
gusta; Dr. Geo. H. Sisson, State Direct-
or.

Typewriter to let. \$2.00 per month.
Inquire at the Citizen Office.

DECORATION DAY

By George Wilson Jennings
"Decoration Day is one of the most
significant and beautiful occasions of
the year. It fully demonstrates the sen-
timent of the people toward those who
gave their lives for a good cause and
it also teaches a lesson in patriotism
which is without a parallel.

He who recently and gratefully
makes a pilgrimage to the spot where
lies the patriotic soldier who gave his
life for his country and for freedom,
and for the expression of those emo-
tions places a flower upon the soldier's
grave, has received a re-consolation to
the work which belongs to the citi-
zen and patriot. We honor our heroic
and patriotic dead by being true men,
as true men by faithfully fighting the
battles of our day as they fought the
battles in their day. We should also
respect our patriotic living by being
more faithful to our trust and promises,
not alone with placing flowers upon the
graves of our soldiers but by giving a
generous contribution for those who are
left, unable to fight their battles now
on account of their sincere valor and
patriotism. We cannot forget the
wounded in our many hospitals. Per-
haps a dollar today will save two for
flowers tomorrow.

It is true that other lands have their
heroes, but ours were more—they were
saviors, and by their sacrifices have
saved the greatest land under the shin-
ing sun. When our late world-wide
war began, thousands of our young men,
the flower of our American youth, were
looking out of college halls upon a fu-
ture bright with professional honors.
They flung books aside and seized rifles.
They became "History's Graduates."
Hundreds of thousands of young Amer-
icans were anticipating a future re-
plete with the profits and emoluments
which reward business genius and in-
tegrity. Straightway they abandoned
cherished life plans in order to defend
free institutions. But the patriotic dead
are not those alone who wore the khaki
and marched under the flag—not alone
their graves do we honor. There were
patriots at home who upheld the sol-
dier's heart and inspired him to duty.
They were the women who gave their
loved ones, who breathed up prayers for
their safety and return, whose needles
stitched for them, whose hands wrought
for them, whose letters combined with
the many thoughtful remembrances
cheered them, whose love forever em-
bodied itself in something that would
comfort and relieve them. The mem-
ory and thoughts of these patriotic wo-
men we also should honor and revere on
this Memorial Day. When patriotism in
the hearts of the people is dead, all is
lost in the life-blood and the soul of the
national existence, the animating fire
which makes a people great and their
history grand and beautiful.

What tender emotions are awakened
today in our minds as we bend over the
silent, yet eloquent dust, where the Am-
erican soldier sleeps his last sleep!

Charter No. 7013

Reserve District No. 1
REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE
BETHEL NATIONAL BANK,
At Bethel in the State of Maine, at
the close of business on April 28, 1921.

RESOURCES

1	a Loans and discounts, including rediscouts, (except those shown in b and c)	\$79,302.50
4	a Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value)	\$10,000.00
b	All other United States Government Securities, 2,261.00	12,261.00
5	Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.	62,780.30
8	Cash in vault	3,478.22
9	Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	24,694.34
11	Net amounts due from national banks	123,037.03
12	Total of Items 1, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14	\$123,037.03
15	Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	300.34
16	Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	500.00
	Total	\$306,363.23

LIABILITIES

18	Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
19	Surplus fund	10,000.00
20	Undivided profits	\$16,564.81
	Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	1,393.41
25	Certified checks outstanding, Total of Items 22, 23, 24, 25, and 26	7.50
27	Individual deposits subject to check	\$47,484.33
	Total of demand deposits (other than bank de- posits) subject to Re- serve, Items 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, and 32	\$47,484.33
	Total	\$306,363.23

STATE OF MAINE,
COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss:
I, Ellery G. Park, Cashier of the
above-named bank, do solemnly swear
that the above statement is true to the
best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me
this 5th day of May, 1921.
A. E. HERRICK, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
ERNEST M. WALKER,
FRED L. EDWARDS,
CLARENCE K. FOX,
Directors

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh.
Those subject to frequent "colds in the
head" will find that the use of HALL'S
CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the
system, cleanse the blood and render
them less liable to colds. Repeated at-
tacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to
Chronic Catarrh.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is
taken internally and acts through the
blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the Sys-
tem, thus reducing the inflammation and
restoring normal conditions.
All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY D. M. FORBES BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May
7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel,
Maine.

THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1921.

BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
C. C. BRYANT
2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine
Telephone Connection

S. S. GREENLEAF
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE
SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 12-6

H. E. LITTLEFIELD
AUTO AND HORSE LIVERY
Day or Night Service
Bethel, Maine
Telephone

UNDERTAKER

Special attention given to Funerals,
Transfer and Cemetery Arrangements.
The modern Sanitary Equipment used
in all cases.

I shall continue the same service that
has given general satisfaction for the
past three years.

GUY E. JACK
Sanitary Director Licensed Embalmer
BETHEL, MAINE
Telephone 49-3

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE
Marble and Granite Workers
Class Designers.

First Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answer-
ed. See our work.

Get our prices.
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Red Topping Brick

I have just unloaded a car of wire cut
Please remember us when in want of

SHINGLES or ROOFINGS

We make
PINE SIDING, also SHEATHING
and TURNED WORK

and sell
Doors, Windows and Hardware.

H Alton Bacon,
Bryant's Pond, Maine

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Porter Farwell was a week and
guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. J. Rus-
sell, and family at her new home at
Humboldt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howe and chil-
dren were Sunday guests of Mr. and
Mrs. B. W. Kimball.
Mrs. Carrie Bartlett recently motored
to Byron on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Swan and son,
Guy, from South Paris were recent
guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan.
Mr. and Mrs. James Burhoe and
family have moved from their farm
here to Canton, Maine.

Miss Ruth Cole was a Sunday guest
of Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Hastings and
family.

Mr. Porter Farwell & Son have a new
Fordson tractor, recently purchased.
Mr. C. M. Kimball was last week's
guest of his daughter, Mrs. G. N. San-
born, and family, and attended a yac-
ting of Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M.,
of which he is an honorary member.

Mrs. Irving Kimball returned home
to Brookline, Mass., May 12.
Mr. Wm. Hastings returned to the
U. of M., May 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. G. Kimball, Mrs.
F. A. Hamlin of Berlin, N. H., and Mrs.
G. N. Sanborn and Miss Mary of Beth-
el were Tuesday guests of Mr. and Mrs.
C. M. Kimball and family.

New Chevrolet Prices

Effective May 7th, 1921

"Four - Ninety" Models

Touring Car	\$ 645
Roadster	635
Sedan	1195
Coupe	1155
Light Delivery Wagon	645

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

USED CARS

CHEVROLET, 1915 Touring Car,	\$400
MAXWELL Touring Car,	350
FORD Light Delivery Truck with Top and Demountable Rims,	450
OVERLAND, All New Tires,	200
BUICK Roadster,	100

All Genuine

FORD PARTS

United States and Michelin

TIRES

Automobile Accessories

of all kinds

HERRICK BROS. CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

The Wreckers

By
FRANCIS
LYNDE

Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad man, and his secretary, Jimmie Dodds, are marooned on Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macroe, and her small cousin, Thansen, they witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car is carried off.

The boss asked her if she were warm enough, saying that if she were not, he and I would scrape up some sage-brush or something and make a fire. She replied that she didn't care for a fire, that the night wasn't at all cold—which it wasn't. Then she showed that she was humanly clear down to the tips of her pretty fingers. "You may smoke if you want to," she told the boss. "I shan't mind it in the least."

The boss lighted his cigar. Then there was more talk, in which it turned out that the young woman and her cousin were to have been met at Port City by somebody she called "Cousin Basil," but there wouldn't be any scare, because she had written ahead to say that possibly they might stop over with some friends in one of the apple towns.

Then Mr. Norcross said he wouldn't miss anything by the drop-out but an appointment he had with an old friend, and he guessed that could wait. I listened, thinking maybe he would mention the name of the friend, and after a while he did. The forwarded Port City telegram the boss had gotten just before we went to dinner in the dining-car was from "Uncle John" Chadwick, the Chicago wheat king, and that left me wondering what the mischief Mr. Chadwick was doing away out in the wild and woolly western country where they raise more apples than they do wheat, and more mining stock schemes than they do either.

We had been marooned for nearly an hour when I struck a match and looked at my watch. Mr. Norcross was doing his best to kill time for the young woman, and he was just in the exciting part of a railroad story, telling about a fight-of-way fight on the Midland, when the little girl grabbed my arm and said: "Listen!"

I did, and broke in promptly. "Excuse me," I called to the other two, "but I think there's a train coming."

The boss cut his story short, and we all listened. It seemed that I was wrong. The noise we heard was more like an auto running with the cut-out open than a train rumbling.

"What do you make it, Jimmie?" came from the boss' end of the timber.

"Motor car," I said, pointing in the darkness toward the east.

My guess was right. In less than a minute we saw the lights of the car. It stopped a little way below the water tank and about a hundred yards north of the track, or maybe less, and four men came tumbling out of it. If I had been alone on the job I should probably have called to the men as they came tramping over to the side-track. But Mr. Norcross had a different think coming.

"Out of sight—quick, Jimmie!" he whispered, and in another second he



"Out of Sight—Quick, Jimmie!" He whispered.

had whipped the young woman over the big footling timber to a standing place under the tank among the braces, and I had done the same for the girl.

What followed was as mysterious as a chapter out of an Anna Katherine Green detective story. After doing something to the switch of the unused spur track, the four men separated. One of them went back to the auto, and the other three walked down the main track to the lower switch of the short

siding, which was on the same side of the main line as the spur. Here the fourth man rejoined them, and the girl at my elbow told us what he had gone back to the car for.

"He has lighted a red lantern," she whispered. "I saw it when he took it out of the auto."

I guess it was pretty plain to all of us by this time that there was something decidedly crooked on the cards, but if we had known what it was, we couldn't very well have done anything to prevent it. There were only two of us men to their four; and, besides, there wasn't any time. The lantern-carrying man had barely reached the lower switch when we heard the whistle of a locomotive. There was a train coming from the west, and a few seconds later an electric headlight showed up on the long tangent beyond the siding.

It was a handlit hold-up, all right. One of the men stood on the track waving the red lantern; we could see him plainly in the glare of the headlight. There wasn't much of a scrap. There were two or three pistol shots, and then, as near as we could make out the hold-up men, or some of them, climbed into the engine.

Before you could count ten they had made a flying switch with the single car, kicking it in on the siding. Before the car had come fully to a stop, the engine was switched in behind it, coupled on, and the reversed train, with the engine pushing the car, rattled away on the old spur that led off into the hills; clattered away and was lost to sight and hearing in less than a minute.

It was not until after the train was switched and gone that we discovered that two of the bandits had been left behind. These two reset the switches for the main track, leaving everything as they had found it, and then crossed over to the auto.

I was just thinking that all this mystery and kidnapping and gun play must be sort of hard on the young woman and the girl, but though my half of the allotment was shivering a little and snuggling up just a grain closer to me, she proved that she hadn't lost her nerve.

"Did you see the name on that car when the engine went past to get in behind it?" she asked.

"No," said the boss; and I hadn't, either.

"I did," she asserted, showing that her eyes, or her wits, were quicker than ours. "I had just one little glimpse of it. The name is 'A-I-E-X-A,' spelling it out."

Mr. Norcross started as if he had been shot.

"The Alex? That is Mr. Chadwick's private car—they've kidnapped him!" he whistled short on me. "Jimmie, are you man enough to go with me and try a tackle on those fellows over there in that auto?"

I said I was; but I didn't add what I thought—that it would probably be a case of double suicide for us two to go up against a pair of armed thugs with our bare hands. The young woman put in her word.

"You mustn't think of doing such a thing!" she protested; and she was still telling him all the different reasons why he mustn't, when we heard the creak and grind of the stolen engine coming back down the old spur.

After that there was nothing to do but to wait and see what was going to happen next. What did happen was as blind as all the rest. The engine was stopped somewhere in the gulch back of us and out of sight from our hiding-place, and pretty soon the two men who had gone with her came hurrying across out of the hill shadows, making straight for the auto. A minute or two later they had climbed into the machine, the motor had sputtered, and the car was gone.

CHAPTER II

Mr. Chadwick's Special

Of course, as soon as the skip-out of the four hold-up men gave us a free hand we knew it was up to us to get busy and do something. It was a safe bet that the Alex was carrying her owner, and in that case Mr. John Chadwick and his train crew were somewhere back in the hills, without an engine, and with a good prospect of staying "put" until somebody should go and hunt them up.

"We've got to find out what they've done with Mr. Chadwick," Mr. Norcross broke out. And then: "It can't be very far to where they have left the engine, and if they haven't crippled it—" He stopped short and slung a question at the two women: "Will you two stay here with Jimmie while I go and see what I can find in that gulch?"

They both paid me the compliment of saying that they'd stay with me, but the young woman suggested that it might be just as well if we should all go up the gulch together. So we piked out in the dark, the boss helping Mrs. Sheila to hobo along over the cross-ties of the spur, and the little girl stumbling on behind with me. We had followed the spur track up the gulch for maybe a short quarter of a mile when we came to the engine. As we had feared it might be, the big machine was crippled. There was a key gone out of one of the connecting-rod crank-pin straps; one miserable little piece of steel, maybe, eight inches long and tapering one way, and half an inch or so thick this other; but that was a plenty. We couldn't make a move without it.

I thought we were done for, but Mr. Norcross chased me up into the cab for a lantern. With the light we began to hunt around in the short grass. I had been sensible enough to show the little girl the other connecting-rod key; so she knew exactly what to look for, and it did me a heap of good

when it turned out that she was the one who found the lost bit of steel. "I've got it—I've got it!" she cried; and sure enough she had. The hold-up



"I've Got It!" She Cried.

people had merely taken it out and thrown it aside on the extremely probable chance that nobody would be foolish enough to look for it so near at hand, or, looking, would be able to find it in the dark.

It didn't take more than a minute or two, with a wrench from the engineer's box, to put the key back in place. Then, with one to boost and the other to pull, we got our two passengers up into the high cab. I threw a few shovel-fuls of coal into the firebox and put the blower on; and when we were all set, the boss opened the throttle and we went carefree nosing ahead over the old track, feeling our way up the gulch and keeping a sharp lookout for the Alex as we wound and squealed around the curves.

It must have been four, or five miles back in the hills to the place where we found the private car, pushed in on an old mine-loading track at the end of the spur. The other members of the crew were off and waiting for us; and standing out on the back platform, in the full glare of the headlight as we nosed up for a coupling, there was a big, gray-haired man, bareheaded and dressed in rough-looking old clothes like a mining prospector.

The big man was "Uncle John" Chadwick, and if he was properly astonished at seeing us turn up with his lost engine, he didn't let it interfere with our welcome. Mr. Chadwick seemed to know Mrs. Sheila; at any rate, he shook hands with her and called her by name. Then he grabbed for the boss and fairly shouted at him: "Well, well, Graham!—of all the lucky things this side of Mesopotamia! How the dev—how in thunder did you manage to turn up here?" And all that, you know.

The explanations, such as they were, came later. As a matter of course, the tank jumped first to the mysterious hold-up and kidnapping and the reason why. There had been no violence—the pistol shots had been merely meant to scare the trainmen—and there had been no attempt at robbery; for that matter, Mr. Chadwick hadn't known what was going on until after it was all over.

Mr. Norcross told what we had seen, and how we had come to be where we were able to see it, but that didn't help out much, either. From any point of view it seemed perfectly foolish, and the boss made mention of that. If we hadn't happened to be there to bring the engine back, the worst that could have befallen Mr. Chadwick and his crew of the special would have been a few hours' bother and delay. In the course of time the conductor would have walked out and got to a wire station somewhere, though it might have taken him all night, and then come, to get another engine.

Naturally, Mr. Chadwick was red-hot about it, on general principles. I guess he wasn't used to being kidnapped.

"I can't help thinking that it is connected with what is due to happen to-morrow morning, Graham," he said, at the end of things. "There are some certain roundels in Port City at the present moment who wouldn't stop at anything to gain their ends, and I am wondering now if Dawes wasn't mixed up in it."

"Who is Dawes?" "Dawes is a mining man in Port City, and before I'd been an hour in town yesterday he hunted me up and wanted me to go over to Strathcona to look at some gold prospects he's trying to finance. I said 'No' at first, because I was expecting you, and thought you'd reach Port City this morning. When you didn't show up, I knew I had twelve hours more on my hands, and as Dawes was still hanging on, I had our trainmaster give me a special over to Strathcona, on a promise that I'd be brought back early this evening, ahead of the 'Flyer' from the west—the train you were on."

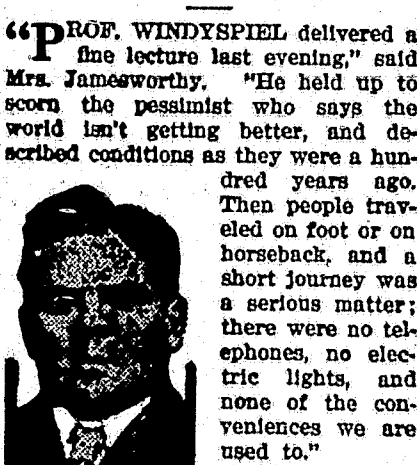
Mr. Norcross nodded. "And the promise wasn't kept."

Continued next week

"To the Last Man" Zane Grey's latest novel begins in The Country Gentleman of May 28. Subscribe now. \$1. Carl L. Brown, Agent, Bethel.

Uncle Walt's Story

GOOD OLD TIMES



"PROF. WINDYSPIEL delivered a fine lecture last evening," said Mrs. Jamesworthy. "He held up to scorn the pessimist who says the world isn't getting better, and described conditions as they were a hundred years ago. Then people traveled on foot or on horseback, and a short journey was a serious matter; there were no telephones, no electric lights, and none of the conveniences we are used to."

"It is true there were no alleged conveniences in those days," replied Jamesworthy, "and for that reason I think the old times were better than the present. I only wish the old conditions could be restored. A hundred years ago the married man had no reason to dread the poorhouse. It was practically impossible for women to be extravagant then. If they wanted to blow themselves they had to go to town, and in order to get to town they had to ride in old coaches which weren't as comfortable as a modern hayrack."

"The woman of a hundred years ago couldn't lean back in an easy chair and order a hundred dollars' worth of junk by phone. If she ordered by letter, it took the letter three weeks to get anywhere, and by the time the goods arrived they were out of date, and she had to send them back. It would be a great blessing if things were that way now."

"But the modern married woman has the softest snap ever invented," Mrs. Jamesworthy. "If she happens to be too lazy to put on her brass-mounted harness and go downtown to do her shopping, she has that great modern convenience at her elbow. It isn't necessary to make herself presentable to do her shopping. She sits down with an old wrapper on, and her top-knot askew, and her mouth full of hairpins, and calls up the butcher and baker and candlestick maker, and orders everything they have in their joints, and has it charged to her husband."

"As your sway-backed professor said, a short journey was a serious business in the old days, and as a result people stayed home and attended to their knitting. If a woman journeyed nine miles in one of the old-time coaches she had a backache for three weeks, and so the idea of going away from home didn't fill her with enthusiasm. But nowadays traveling is a luxury. All a woman has to do is to hold up her husband for the fare, and then the urbane railway people do the rest, and make everything so comfortable for her that she hates the idea of ever returning home. And because of this luxury, women are forever hunting up excuses for a trip somewhere."

Kersmith told me the other day that his wife traveled three hundred miles and back to match the exact shade she wanted. He said the exact shade she wanted. Kersmith is just about three cubits ahead of the sheriff, and his wife knows it, but she wouldn't let a small matter like that interfere with her trip.

"In the halcyon days people used to tallow candles and were all the better for it. There was no satisfaction in reading by a candle, so men didn't blow in their substance for fool books and magazines. The candles flicked up such a smell that they were extinguished as early as possible, and so no money was wasted. Now we have the electric light, which is a great convenience. It is such a thundering convenience, Mrs. Jamesworthy, that it is greasing the road to the poorhouse for innumerable heartless husbands. The average citizen finds it impossible to convince his wife and daughters and other female relatives that the electric light costs money, and so his home is illuminated from basement to garret every night. Few women remember to turn off the light after having it turned on. If I drop dead of heart failure one of these days, it will be when looking over the electric light bill. In the old days—"

"Oh, bother the old days, and the young days, and the middle-aged days!" cried Mrs. Jamesworthy.

That Depend! "You know, my dear fellow, we really gain by our trials in life."

"That depends on the kind of lawyer you employ."

He Started Early. Mozart began composing at an earlier age than anybody else on record. At four he was exhibited as an infant prodigy, and at five he composed concertos. When he was eleven he wrote an opera bouffe.

Co-ed at the Start. Of the three oldest universities in western Europe—Salerno, Bologna and Paris—two were open from the first to women. Those were Salerno and Bologna.

OUT OF THE FLOOD

By ADELAIDE R. KEMP.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

For three days the sparkle of sunshine and a softer turn to the winds had made a deep impression on the fields of snow and ice. Jane Carew thoughtfully drawing on her gloves looked down from the porch of her pleasant home upon the rushing river suddenly freed from its winter's prison. Madly pursuing its course it seemed threatened to take everything in its way.

Just beyond the bridge lay the quiet little old town, nestling among the New England hills in the dim twilight, the white church steeple and the courthouse spire rising in the center as if to proclaim equal rule of love and law.

To Jane the past ten years had brought many changes. The reflection in her mirror only a few moments since had impressed her with that thought. Silver threads had already begun to weave their way among the luxuriant brown locks, and to the pleasant face lines of thought had been added. But the pink flush of health mantled her soft cheeks and—"anyway," she added to herself as she went down the road on her way to church, "I still have my voice."

As she paused on the bridge to look at the rush of water beneath it almost seemed to her as if time had indeed turned backward for a moment in its flight and that again Bruce Carter stood beside her as he had on just such a Sunday evening so long ago. With high hopes for their future together he had still been blind to everything but the yearning for wealth. Like that king of ancient times he desired nothing so much as that everything he touched might turn to gold. And if reports from the far city were correct, his prayers had been answered.

The strains of the organ swelled out to great waves of melody that slowly subsided to a low calm and Jane's sweet voice, a little tremulous at first, poured forth the beauty of the anthem, gaining strength as she went on, until with glowing eyes and face upturned, the sweet notes sounded like strains from the heavenly choir of which she was singing.

Far back in a dark corner sat a man whose deep-set eyes showed the troubled mind and restless spirit within. He watched the singer as if her voice, with all its marvelous beauty, was directed toward him alone. Memory was alive, and the days came back when he, Bruce Carter, had once sung in that choir and had waited afterward to walk home under the silent stars with that same sweet singer.

As the congregation rustled out he stood waiting in the dim vestibule, eagerly scanning each face, some strangely familiar, others entirely unknown. Suddenly a woman's voice, pitched high, startled him. "Has Miss Carew come out yet? Tell her she will have to stay in the village tonight. The old bridge has been swept away and they say the dam is ready to break."

There was a murmur of excitement, and someone exclaimed, "Why, Jane went out the side entrance and down the old road quite a few minutes ago!"

Amidst the general stir no one noticed the man, as with terror-clutching at his heart, he dashed around the church and down the hill onto the old road, where the angry tumult of the rushing river made a deafening roar. Could he save her? Of what use were his thousands now? What had they brought him anyway? The question smote and almost stunned him.

"Jane!" he called loudly, anguished in every fiber of his being. Suddenly, as if in answer to his call, a slender figure came running toward him. Bruce caught her to him as if he would never let her go, but after one startled glance at the man's face Jane grasped his hand.

"Quick, dear, we must get up the embankment, the dam has just burst!" she cried.

With the terrifying sound beyond them coming nearer every moment they struggled up the side of the steep slope and reached the top not a moment too soon. As they turned to watch the black mass of waters tearing their way down the hill, Bruce suddenly gathered Jane in his arms.

Mathematicians. Bill—Twice ten is equal to twice eleven.

Bob—Where do you get that stuff?

Bill—Well twice ten is twenty, and twice eleven is twenty-two.

Bob—Twice eleven is twenty-four!

Bill—Say!

Bob—Yes, and I can prove it.

Bill—Prove it.

Bob—If I can't prove it, will you give me your piece of pie?

Bill—Yes.

Bob—Well, I can't prove it. Come across with that pie!

"Ghost" Was Harmless. A ghost had so frightened the women of Selby, Yorks, England, that many husbands had to stay at home when darkness fell. Several women stated that they had seen a figure in white darting about near some trees in the district. Later an athlete stated that he was in the habit of training between 7 and 9 p. m., and that his running across fields at night, doubtless, originated the ghost stories that had created all the stir.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

VETERAN SCOUTS ORGANIZING

Countrywide interest is being aroused in the effort to register all boy scouts and scout workers, eligible for membership, in the Veteran Scout association. This is a new development which promises to be of great significance in scouting. Membership in this association is open to all first-class scouts and to all scout officials of a total of five years' service. Hereafter the organization of this association has been rather loose, but of late there has been a movement, which is now rapidly spreading, to organize the veteran scouts of each city into a corps. It is estimated that nearly 50,000 men and older boys are eligible.

The Veteran Scout Corps of Philadelphia is now, perhaps, the most fully developed of any, Horace P. Kern, assistant scout executive, describes it in part as follows:

"The local members of the Veteran Scout association have organized themselves into a corps which holds regular sessions twice a year. At each of these sessions some entertainment feature is provided, or a program of reminiscence besides these regular sessions. An interesting feature of the organization of the corps is the class plan by which are listed in the same group all who became veterans the same year; for instance, we have the classes of 1915, 1916, etc. Each of these classes is organized with one of these classes is organized with a chairman, and has agreed to undertake some service to scouting in general. The corps, as a whole, has offered its service to aid new scoutmasters or to act temporarily for scoutmasters who may be called away from their troops."

Many other councils have organized, or are planning to do so along these lines. This gives a national plan for organizing which will retain the interest of the older boys. This is something the need for which has long been felt and which promises to do much to strengthen the effectiveness of scouting. Plans are now being considered for the standardization of the local veteran scout corps, and for their definite registration at the national scout office.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

The best things are nearest—breath in your nostrils, light in your eyes, flowers at your feet, duties at your hand, the path of God just before you. Then do not grasp at the stars, but do life's plain common work as it comes, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the sweetest things of life.—Lord Houghton.

NEW DISHES OF FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

With the many kinds of gelatin or fruit jellies put up in packages to serve the household, there may be a variety of combinations only limited by the ingenuity of the cook.

Take ordinary lemon jelly, add chopped cucumber, pineapple, a few sections of orange, a dozen cherries or grapes or dates or raisins, mold and cut in fancy shapes and serve on lettuce or on a slice of pretty red-skinned apple with a rose of mayonnaise piped on the top—a delectable salad for almost any occasion is ready.

Tomato Jelly.—Boil ten minutes one pint of strained tomato with one-eighth of a teaspoonful of cloves, a pinch of ginger, mace, allspice and mustard, a slice of onion and a sprig of parsley. Strain and add a tablespoonful of lemon juice and one envelope of plain gelatin. Stir until cool, then arrange in a mold with cooked green peas, letting the jelly set after each layer so that the peas are scattered through the jelly. Serve with a highly seasoned cooked dressing.

Fruit Mold.—Make a pint of raspberry jelly and one of orange, using the ready-made gelatin. Place two-thirds of the raspberry jelly in a mold and when firm cover with orange jelly and pieces of orange from which all skin is removed. Cover with the rest of the raspberry and top with whipped cream when unmolded. The cream should be sweetened and flavored with orange.

Rice With Orange Jelly.—Take one cupful of cooked rice. Add one cupful of boiling water, one-half cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of orange rind and an envelope of gelatin. Mold and when firm pour over a pint of orange jelly. Serve unmolded with sweetened whipped cream or ordinary cream and sugar.

The addition of nuts to any fruit salad or jelly enhances both its flavor and food value.

Katie Maxwell

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

YOUNG'S SHOE STORE

All styles of white and tennis shoes, canvas work shoes for men, Summer moccasins for men and women, Summer rubbers or plow shoes for farm use.

Phone 14-4

Parabed Jerseys, Farm Products.
STEPHEN B. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
4-29-12 R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine

INSURANCE

Anyone desiring insurance will do well to consult me before going elsewhere. I carry both life and fire insurance in good, reliable companies.
W. E. DAILEY,
Bethel, Maine

FOR SALE—A grand square piano in good condition. For particulars inquire at the store of L. L. Carver. 5-5

LOST—On the road between Bethel and Upton, auto number plate 19,591. Finder please notify C. H. Davis, stage driver, Bethel, Maine. 5-5-31-p

FOR SALE—Blocks from our mill, 15c per barrel. H. H. Thurston, Bethel, Maine. 5-12

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Mr. Ernest L. Merrill and numbered 1142 has been destroyed or lost, and that he desires to have a new book of deposit issued to him.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
By A. E. Herrick, Treasurer,
Bethel, Maine, May 9, 1921 5-12-31

Have you experienced the pleasure that comes from having your corset made to the requirements of your figure?

Nadson corsets are tailor-made, fitted, and adjusted to your figure. If our woven wire boning rusts or breaks, you get a new corset free of charge. Made in all styles and materials. Unsurpassed comfort guaranteed. GRACE FAIRWELL, Representative, West Bethel, Telephone 27-2. 5-12-31-p

WANTED—To arrange with girl or woman to spend the summer at camp and assist with housework. Inquire of Mrs. H. C. Rowe. 5-10

WANTED—A good cook for about ten days, May 25 to June 6, at Middle-dam, Me. To cook for about eight—private camp, well equipped. Write at once, giving references and pay expected, to H. B. Lamont, 67 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. 5-10-11

FOR SALE—One heavy two-horse wagon; strong enough for four horses. Inquire of H. G. Bryant, Bethel, Me. 5-10-11-p

FOR SALE—Poplars from Flanders' Field made by the French War Orphans' entire proceeds of sale to go to the French War Orphans' Fund. Officially adopted by the American Legion, Grand Army, Woman's Relief Corps, to be worn with the usual sprig of green on Memorial Sunday and Memorial Day. May be purchased of any W. R. C. member at 10 cents a poppy.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Donahue,
Lottie Harriman,
Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bates,
Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Cole,
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bennett.

BONGO POND

Abner Kimball sheared his sheep this week.

Miss Colla Kimball had the mischance to hurt her eye while hanging a Maybaker last week.

Mrs. Ingene Brown of Norway is visiting her son, Herman Brown, for a few days.

Mrs. Louie Marston, Mrs. Dollehammy and Miss Addie Donahue of Auburn attended the funeral of Freeman Bennett, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kimball and daughter, Lesley, were Sunday guests of his mother, Mrs. Tryce Kimball.

Mrs. Herman Brown and children and Mrs. Abner Kimball were in Norway, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cole of Bryant's Pond, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bates of Norway attended the funeral of their brother, F. H. Bennett, Sunday.

Improved Roads

IMMENSE SUM FOR HIGHWAYS

During Year 1919 Over \$400,000,000 Was Expended for Rural Highways and Bridges.

During the calendar year 1919, 40 states of the Union expended over \$400,000,000 on their rural roads and bridges, the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture recently announced. This total is made up of the actual cash expenditures for such items as labor, materials, supervision and administration, amounting to \$389,455,691, and convict labor and statute labor, the value of which, not definitely known, is estimated at about \$12,000,000. So far as possible, all expenditures on city streets within incorporated towns



Building an Up-to-Date Highway.

and cities and all items of sinking-fund payments or the redemption and interest payments on road and bridge bonds have been excluded.

The road and bridge expenditures for 1919 show an increase of approximately 33 1-3 per cent over those of 1918 and 70 per cent over those of 1914. More striking, however, is the increase in the proportion of the total funds supervised by the several state highway departments. In 1918 the expenditures by or under the supervision of the state highway departments amounted to \$117,285,238, while the local road funds, over which they exercised no control whatever, amounted to \$169,812,025. In 1919, however, the state highway departments supervised the expenditure of \$200,292,004 as against the total of \$189,103,237 expended by the local road and bridge authorities.

BETTER TO BUILD UP ROADS

Continuous Care Has Been Largely Responsible for Improved Highways in Maryland.

It is better to build a cheap road and keep it in good condition by adequate maintenance than to build the most expensive highway and permit it to deteriorate for want of care, say officials of the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Maryland, which has one of the finest systems of improved highways in the United States, is not the best.



Patching a Macadamized Road in Maryland.

has consistently followed this practice. The originally improved roads in Maryland were comparatively inexpensive, costing only what the taxpayers were willing to pay for. The first few years the average cost was less than \$10,000 a mile. In some cases the work entailed considerable grading and drainage, but in others it amounted simply to resurfacing the old turnpikes, which had already been graded and drained.

Generally the roads built at that time were macadam, 12 foot wide and six inches thick. Soon the width was increased to 14 feet. Later many were widened still farther, some very successfully, by adding concrete shoulders on each side of the existing macadam. This method of improving roads makes it possible for traffic to continue unimpeded on the road while the work is going on.

The macadam roads in Maryland have given very good satisfaction, but continuous care has been largely responsible for their success. The roads are constantly patrolled and no hole of any size is allowed to go unrepaid. Material for patching is kept at convenient points along the road for the use of the patrolman. From a relatively small investment in an admittedly low-type road it builds up a better one from year to year, always conserving the bulk of the previous investment.

FOREST PROTECTION WEEK MAY 22-28, 1921

THE RED PLAGUE

"A little fire is quickly trodden out; which, if suffered, rivers cannot quench."

Have you ever stopped to think how this Nation would fare if there were no forests—no wood to supply the thousand and one necessities of domestic and industrial life?

The American public, blessed with an inheritance of vast natural resources, has always been prodigal of its wealth. The presence of rich soil, copious water supply, and minerals and timber in abundance, has resulted in an attitude of indifference to the possibility of their exhaustion. There is always a day of reckoning, however, and this is particularly true in regard to our timber resources.

Three-fifths of the original timber supply in the United States is gone. There is now consumed annually more than 51 billion board feet of material of sawtimber size, and nearly 5 billion feet is destroyed by fire, insects, etc. Our depleted forests are growing less than one-quarter of this total amount. Not only are the remaining virgin forests being cut heavily, but we are using up the second growth and small material on which depends our future supply. In all, the requirements of our population are close to 300 billion board feet per capita. The answer to the forestry problem is not to use less wood, but to grow more—to put our idle acres to work producing trees. The crux of the problem lies in preventing forest fires.

To this end a great movement to preserve our forests is now on foot, proclaimed by the President as Forest Protection Week, May 22-28, inclusive. Its purpose is to insure a plentiful supply of timber for all time; to protect the forested watersheds from which flow streams supplying cities and farms with water; to keep green and beautiful the forest-covered lands which serve as playgrounds for the Nation, and to bring before the American people the serious and unhappy effects of the present unnecessary waste by forest fires to the end that through their individual and collective efforts the forest resources of our country may be saved from destruction.

Every good citizen should know what forests mean to his country, to his State, and to his very home; and that every fire that burns in the forests is a detriment to the progress of civilization. Every boy and girl should have instilled in their minds the untold damage that may result from carelessness with fire in the woods. In destroying the forests we are not only damaging the present, but are literally burning up the future.

The preservation of forests is not a new idea—even the child of Israel in Bible times knew much of this subject. A study of the books of the Old Testament reveals some interesting statements relative to forestry. Isaiah may be considered from a conservation standpoint as the Roosevelt of the Holy Land. Joel knew much about the forests and was a preacher of watershed protection as well as the inventor, in a sense, of the phrase "prevent forest fires." David spoke constantly and familiarly about forests. Ezekiel was not only a woodsman and an artist, but knew much of lumber business, both domestic and foreign. Some wonderful descriptions of forest fires are also found in the Old Testament, probably the best being given by Joel.

The need of adequate provisions for the safeguarding and renewal of our forests is of vital importance to the Nation. The total loss from forest fires for the five years ending with 1920 was more than \$85,000,000. The magnitude of the area burned over during this period, which totals 56,488,000 acres, is startling; it represents an area greater than that occupied by the New England States together with all the forested area of the State of New York. Of the 160,000 fires that occurred, over 60 per cent were due to human agencies and could have been prevented by care and vigilance on the part of citizens. In addition to the destruction of growing timber and settlers' homes, loss of life was sometimes heavy, as in the great Minnesota fire of 1918, wherein nearly a thousand persons were either burdened to death or suffocated. In detecting and suppressing forest fires the Forest Service of the United States Department of Agriculture spends over a million dollars each year, and States and private individuals one and a half million dollars.

The virgin forest area of the United States proper is estimated to have been in the neighborhood of 823 million acres. Much of this land supported a magnificent forest of old-growth timber, wonderfully rich in variety of species and quality of material. Eng-land, in Colonial days, sent across the Atlantic to this country for fine ship masts and spars. People then thought that the supply of timber in the Thirteen Colonies would last not only this country but the world forever. When the Civil War came most of the forests in the eastern States were cut over, and after the war a great lumber industry sprang up in the Lake States. Here, again, the people thought the supply of white and Norway pine and spruce was inexhaustible.

Some fifteen years ago the Lake States yielded the palm for lumber production to the great southern pines, with their billions of feet of timber. But this supply rapidly dwindled, so that today the center of lumber production has moved to the Northwest, where 50 per cent of the remaining timber of the country is now found in the three Pacific Coast States.

Our forests have now shrunk to a little more than one-half of their original area, or 403 million acres, including all classes of forest land. Some 81 million acres—an area equivalent to the combined forests of France, Switzerland, Germany, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, Spain, and Portugal—have been so severely cut and burned as to become an unproductive waste. We also have in this country today 300 million acres that no longer bear useful timber. This land should be growing trees to help out our waning timber supply. Some of it is producing timber, but the bulk of this tremendous acreage is being wasted. Why? Because of fire which burns over it year after year and makes the land, which once supported magnificent forests, a desolate waste.

The fire problem is one which requires concerted action by the Federal and State governments to do the things which must be done by public agencies. Today, through cooperation by 24 States with the U. S. Forest Service, 150 million acres of the principal timber regions of the country, outside the National Forests, are receiving a greater or less amount of protection against devastation by fire. In the western States, where the bulk of forest land is situated within the boundaries of National Forests, a very effective system of fire detection and suppression is maintained by the Federal Government.

There are, however, some 14 States, with a total of over 100,000,000 acres of timber land, which to date have taken little or no action in forest fire prevention matters. These are Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Mississippi, Missouri, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Carolina, and Tennessee. Lack of public sentiment for organized control of forest fires is prevalent in many of these States. In others, fire prevention legislation has been pending for a number of years without favorable action. Education of citizens in the evils resulting from uncontrolled forest fires is badly needed, especially in the South.

Is there a remedy for this needless destruction of timber and other natural resources? Yes! And a very simple one. It may all be summed up in the pertinent phrase "Help Protect the Forests—Be Careful With Fire." This slogan, seventy-five per cent of our forestry problems will be solved.

Forest Protection Week, to be observed May 22-28, is a great movement to which the public must lend its best efforts, and willing, whole-hearted cooperation, if it is to be carried to a successful finish. You, and the organizations of which you are a member, can do much through educational and instructive exercises to interest the people in watching for and preventing fires, so that the forests and wild life and playgrounds of our country may be preserved unspoiled for the use and enjoyment of present and future generations. WILL YOU HELP?

WEST BETHEL

The much needed rain has come at last and the farmers think now the crops will start as it has been so cold with three hard frosts.

Mrs. Emma Bartlett, Mrs. Effie Hall and Walter Douglas have sold their store and have moved to North Bethel to the Godwin place on the Sunday River road. Douglas Cushing of Mason will move to the store which he and his son, Gerald Cushing, purchased from Mr. Douglas.

W. W. Goodridge has treated his house to a coat of paint and made other repairs on the piazza.

Mr. E. B. Mason has painted his house.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mills from Poland Springs are having their annual vacation, and are with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mills.

Mrs. Nahum Scribner went to Lewiston, Saturday, to enter the Central Maine General Hospital for medical treatment.

Mrs. Maud O'Reilly, a Rumford teacher, has been at her home here this week on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Perry have moved from Bethel village to the home they purchased here last fall.

The funeral of Freeman Bennett of Albany was held Sunday at the Flat schoolhouse. Interment was in the Flat cemetery.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Lucian McAllister and two children and Daniel Sullivan, Mrs. Earl Jordan, and son Richard, and Mr. and Mrs. Omar Moxie motored around the mountains Sunday.

Mrs. Lydia Morrill of Worcester, Mass., has come to her home here which she purchased last fall. Her daughter, Mrs. Mollon Whitman, of Worcester, Mass., will come soon to be with her. Mr. Byron Bean is a guest of his partner, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Bean.

A BETHEL MAN'S EXPERIENCE

Can you doubt the evidence of this Bethel citizen?

You can verify Bethel endorsement. Read this:

F. B. Morrill, Main St., Bethel, says: "Whenever my kidneys get sluggish in action or my back gets to hurting, I resort to Doan's Kidney Pills, which I get at Rosserman's Drug Store. They never fail to bring relief. I have been following the lumbering business for years and exposure and taking cold is what I blame for my kidney trouble. I had backache so bad I couldn't do a tap of work. The pains across my back and kidneys completely put me past going and my kidneys didn't act regularly at times, either. The secretions passed too often, then again, were scanty and painful. I couldn't rest at night. After I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, however, relief followed and Doan's never fail me now."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Morrill had. Foster-McIlburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—ad

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Bean. Mr. Albert Bennett spent Sunday at his home in Glenad.

GROVER HILL

True Browne and Alfred Peaslee were at home from Newry the 15th.

Mrs. Will Judkins, who has been Mrs. Almon Tyler's nurse for the past two weeks, has returned to South Paris, and Miss Vada Hanson from Newry will assist Mrs. Tyler for awhile.

Lester Wood from South Paris was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover, Sunday.

Mrs. Sol Westleigh and Mrs. Francis Westleigh from Mason were Sunday guests at James D. Uhlman's.

Mrs. H. A. Lyon and daughters, Eleanor and Elizabeth, and Mrs. Ohas. Lyon were guests of Mrs. Ula Parsons at Frank Haggood's, Sunday.

Mrs. E. C. Mills of Mason was the week end guest of her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice F. Tyler. Miss Gwendolyn Stearns was at home from Saco for the week end.

Mr. E. P. Lyon, also Mr. Charles Lyon from Bethel were at the Lyon home-stand, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler and Mrs. B. O. Mills motored to East Bethel, Sunday, where they were guests of B. S. Tyler and family.

We have received a carload each of

WILLYS-KNIGHT

and

OVERLAND Model 4

Comfort and Economy skim over the road together, constant and agreeable companions to the men and women who won and drive the Willys-Knight or Overland Model 4.

I am prepared to show and demonstrate all models.

Call and look them over at

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

R. E. Crockett, Prop.

C. E. Hubbard, Sales Mgr.

CHURCH STREET

BETHEL, MAINE

USED CARS

Chevrolet Touring Car

Dodge Touring Car